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The Mercury.

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Established June 1888, and is now in
its one hundred and sixty-third year.
It is the oldest newspaper in the Union,
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the oldest printed in the English lan-
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Local Matters.

ENTERTAINING CAPITALISTS

Imagine that it is the summer of
1922. President Conron and Secretary
Campbell of the Chamber of
Commerce are showing some distin-
guished visitors with money to in-
vest, about the beautiful city of New-
port, the Queen of Summer Resorts.
They motor to Coddington Point and
the visitors admire the site as the
home of a great manufacturing plant.
They ask Mr. Conron if the place is
at present in use. "Yes," he replies,
"it is at present the home of forty-
two insane soldiers."

The drive back to the city brings
them in through the beautiful Wash-
ington street extension. "What a
magnificent location for summer
homes, or even a family hotel," ex-
claims a visitor. "And what is that
beautiful residence looking out over
Battery Park?" "Oh," replies Mr.
Campbell, "that is the City Pest
House."

The party then proceeds to the
far-famed Newport Beach. At the
eastern end rotting clams are sending
up an odor to high heaven, while in
front of the bath-houses a few bath-
ers are struggling through the slimy,
bug-ridden tangle of rotted seaweed.
The visitors hold their nostrils. "Is
the refuse ever cleared from the wa-
ter?" asks one. "Well, some think
that hardly necessary," is the reply.
"You see in the winter our prevailing
winds are from the north and by
early December all this obnoxious
stuff will have been carried out to
sea."

And the visitors return to New
York.

Mayor Mahoney and Rev. Charles
P. Christopher, pastor of the Second
Baptist Church are at odds over the
Sunday night "movies." It appears
that the Newport Ministers' Union ap-
pealed to the Mayor to have the
Sunday evening shows discontinued,
but their interview was without re-
sult. Last Sunday Mr. Christopher
preached a sermon on the subject and
asked a few questions of Mayor Ma-
honey. Mayor Mahoney has since re-
plied that he was not bound to give
an explanation to an alien citizen.
The local branch of the Salvation
Army has now come out with a re-
quest that the theatres be closed on
Sundays.

The Men's Club of St. George's
Church will have a banquet in the
Guild House next Tuesday evening.
Superintendent of Hacks Freeborn
Coggeshall is chairman of the com-
mittee and has secured some excel-
lent speakers. A full turkey dinner
will be served.

Rev. Francis K. Little has accepted
the call to Emmanuel Church in this
city, and expects to begin his duties
here Sunday, March 12. Mr. Little is
now rector of the Church of the Mes-
siah at Rhinebeck, N. Y., and comes
to the church in Newport very highly
recommended.

A suggested program for the use
of the schools in observing Lincoln's
Birthday, which is Grand Army Flag
Day, has been sent out from the of-
fice of Commissioner Walter E. Ran-
ger. The bulletin contains much val-
uable material.

Broadway residents are wondering
what lines of business are to be
found to occupy all the new stores be-
tween Pleasant street and Malbone
Road. The general opinion is that it
will be had to find tenants for all of
them.

BEACH TO BE LEASED

The representative council had one
of the longest sessions in its history
Monday evening, with only two propo-
sitions before it, but these were of
vast importance, so that it was well
after midnight when adjournment
was taken. One of these was the
report of the Beach Commission and
the other was the matter of the care
of the city's sick, especially in re-
gard to contagious diseases. In spite
of the importance of these matters
there were many absentees, due to
the fact that there were no offices to
be filled. The Easton's Beach mat-
ter was referred to the board of al-
dermen to obtain bids and lease the
Beach substantially in accordance
with the recommendation of the Com-
mission. The Hospital matter was
temporarily disposed of by allowing
the board of health to use a portion of
the money appropriated for contract
with the Newport Hospital to procure
a temporary hospital for the care of
scarlet fever cases.

At the opening of the session sev-
eral resignations were accepted, and
the following were elected to fill va-
cancies: Samuel Smyth, Edward J.
Coreoran, Victor Baxter, James E.
Morris, Michael F. Reagan and Pat-
rick J. Devine.

The report of the Beach Commission
was then taken up and there was
much discussion as to the method of
procedure. The chair ruled that the
report could not be amended by the
council. There was discussion of its
various phases, and it was finally
voted to receive the report. The
discussion still continued. Many ques-
tions were asked of Chairman Buck-
hout of the Commission. Mr. P. H.
Horgan was opposed to any expendi-
ture of city money but favored
leasing the Beach as it stands. The
discussion developed the fact that a
large sum is to be spent by the city
eventually for the improvements of
roads, including a further widening
of Bath Road to Bellevue avenue. Dr.
Beck was in favor of a permanent
commission to handle the Beach, with
a short term lease of the property
as it now stands for a year or two
to the highest bidder, during which
time the commission could become fa-
miliar with the necessities and also
the income. Quite a spirited discus-
sion followed between Dr. Beck and
Chairman Buckhout. Several of the
members thought that the board of
aldermen would not be bound by the
report of the Commission. Mr. Buck-
hout gave an interesting description
of the excellent roads that could be
built beyond the Beach with the co-
operation of the Middletown authori-
ties, who have already been called
into consultation.

The resolution empowering the
board of aldermen to obtain bids and
effect a lease substantially in accor-
dance with the report of the Commis-
sion was finally adopted.

The Hospital matter was then
brought up. Mayor Mahoney ex-
plained that the trustees of the New-
port Hospital had withdrawn their
offer to the city to execute a contract
for the care of the city sick on the
terms proposed last November. He
said that under that proposition the
city was to pay more for the care of
had finally been reached that city pa-
tients are now required to pay. He
also thought that the patients for
whom the city was to pay a high
price should be allowed the privilege
of selecting their own physician pro-
vided that he was a member of the
Hospital staff, but to this the Hos-
pital would not agree. An agreement
had nally been reached that city pa-
tients should be admitted at the rate
of three dollars per day; but without
a yearly contract.

The necessity for a place for the
care of contagious diseases during the
present prevalence of scarlet fever
cases was explained by President
Greenlaw of the Board of Health. He
said that the Newport board believed
in isolation of these cases in an in-
stitution in spite of the policy adopted
in the city of Providence. It was
finally voted that the Board of Health
should be allowed to use a part of
the money appropriated for the New-
port Hospital contract in order to pro-
cure a suitable establishment for the
care of the scarlet fever cases. It
was explained that there would prob-
ably be another appropriation neces-
sary later in the year. It was nearly
one o'clock when this matter was dis-
posed of, and the council then ad-
journed.

Chief Tobin has made a complete
shift of beats for the men on the
permanent police force. Nearly ev-
ery man on the force is now patrol-
ing a new beat. Some have been
transferred from the day to the night
force, and vice versa.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Barrett are
spending two weeks in New York.

MISS P. L. FREEMAN

Miss Eleanor L. Freeman, one of
the best known retired teachers of
the Newport School department, died
at the home of her sister, Mrs. Wil-
liam C. Cozzens, on Powell avenue, on
Sunday after a long period of ill
health. Some five years ago she suf-
fered a shock, and although she re-
covered sufficiently to be able to at-
tend to her duties in her private
school, she had never been in good
health. Last fall she decided to dis-
continue her school. About three
weeks ago she suffered another shock,
from which she failed to recover.

Miss Freeman was elected a teacher
in the public schools in 1877, and
devoted her life to the primary
grades, being very successful with
the younger children. She later had
charge of the primary teachers' training
class and was made principal of
the Calvert School. About ten
years ago she was placed on the re-
tired list, and had since conducted a
small private school in her own home.
It is safe to say that no pupil ever
came under her instruction without
learning to love her. Her rule was
gentle but firm and she was able to
maintain excellent discipline without
undue display of authority. She had
a wonderful ability for imparting
instruction and her pupils were in-
variably well prepared when they en-
tered the higher grades.

MRS. ARNOLD HAGUE

Mrs. Arnold Hague, one of the older
summer residents of Newport, died
at her home in Washington on Sun-
day, following an accident two days
before. Her clothing caught fire
from a gas stove and she was se-
verely burned, her injuries culminat-
ing in her death.

Mrs. Hague had been a summer
resident of Newport for nearly 35
years and was devoted to the place.
She owned a handsome estate on Ham-
mersmith Road, known as "Berry
Hill," which she occupied with her
first husband, Mr. Walter Howe. Mr.
Howe was drowned at Bailey's Beach
in 1890, and some years later she
married Mr. Arnold Hague. Both
were men of distinguished scientific
and literary attainments, Mr. Howe be-
ing a prominent lawyer connected with
the city administration in New York.
Mr. Hague was nationally known
as a geologist and explorer. He died
about five years ago.

Mrs. Hague had two sons by her
first marriage, Mr. Ernest Howe, who
formerly lived in Newport, and Mr.
Walter B. Howe of Washington. The
remains were brought to this city
for interment on Thursday, services
being held in the Belmont Memorial
Chapel. The interment was in the
Island cemetery.

Newport got but little of the big
southern snow storm last week; for
which we are duly grateful. There
was a light snowfall here, about two
inches, accompanied by considerable
wind, but no damage was done. Sun-
day was a cloudy day, but no storm;
Monday was a beautiful winter day.
Newport has little fault to find with
this winter thus far. There would
seem to be no need of New England-
ers going to Florida to avoid cold
weather. It would be just as well
and a good deal cheaper to come to
Newport.

St. John's Lodge of Free and Ac-
cepted Masons of Boston, claims to be
the oldest Masonic organization in
North America, having been estab-
lished in 1733. It antedates St. John's
of Newport by only 16 years. St.
John's No. 1, of Newport, was insti-
tuted in 1749, and can well be called
an ancient institution; ancient in
years only, young in vigor and good
works.

Rev. Henis Demissianou commenced
his services with the Greek Church
in Newport last Sunday, holding ser-
vice at Kay Chapel. Mr. Demissianou
was formerly of the Hellenic Orthodox
Church in Greece. The Greeks in
Newport have become quite nume-
rous in the past few years and can
well support a church of their own.

Mr. and Mrs. Harwood E. Read,
formerly of this city narrowly escaped
being victims of the theatre tragedy
in Washington last Saturday. Ex-
cept for the storm, they would have
been in the building on the fatal
night, as is their regular Saturday
custom.

Mr. T. J. Biesel has moved his
jewelry store from the former All-
man building into the store at the
corner of Thames and My streets re-
cently vacated by Leona Severin.

Major James W. Lyon and Major
Theodore R. Murphy have been de-
tached from Fort Adams and ordered
to Governor's Island.

INVESTIGATION INTO DEATH

Members of the Friends Church in
this city have sent to the Charitable
and Penal Commission of the State a
request for a thorough investiga-
tion into the death of Antone P.
Silva, who died at the State Insane
Asylum on January 21. The Commis-
sion has issued orders for a complete
investigation of the matter.

Silva was the man who wandered
into the residence of Chief of Police
John S. Tobin on January 17th and
was taken to the Police Station by
the Chief. He was then adjudged
insane and was committed to the
State institutions at Cranston. On
January 23 he died there, death being
attributed to septic poisoning, by
Medical Examiner Latham of Cran-
ston, who was uncertain whether the
septic condition was due to an infected
eye or to a slight injury at the back
of the head. The attendants at the
State Asylum claimed that Silva
became violent after he was admitted
and that while they were trying to
restrain him, he suffered an injury to
his head. He was placed in a straight
jacket and died some days later.
Some of the Newport Friends claim
that his body showed signs of brutal
treatment, and that is the reason for
the investigation.

TROLLEY ACCIDENT

A trolley car bound for Harrison
avenue Wednesday evening split the
switch at the foot of Levin street, the
front wheels going down Spring
street and the rear ones up Levin
street. Trouble started right away.
The car left the tracks and was swung
across the road, while a large section
of the trolley wire came down and
made contact with the ground, causing
some brilliant electrical displays. Em-
ployees of the road secured the dan-
gerous wire as quickly as possible,
and hurry calls were sent to the barn
for repairmen. After some time the
car was jacked up and replaced on
the rails and the wires were repaired
by a gang of linemen, but it re-
quired several hours of hard work to
restore normal conditions. The car
will have to be extensively repaired.
Fortunately there were no passen-
gers.

HOSPITAL BUILDING OBTAINED

In accordance with the vote of the
representative council on Monday
evening, the board of health and the
board of aldermen have effected a
lease with Thomas B. Connolly for
the Cunningham estate on Washing-
ton street for the care of the scarlet
fever cases. The building was leased
for a year and preparations were at
once begun to fit it for the purpose,
and it was expected that the build-
ing would be ready for occupancy by
Saturday. Much comment has been
heard among the citizens over this
action in establishing such an insti-
tution in the heart of the "show dis-
trict" of the Washington street sec-
tion.

The board of directors of the Cham-
ber of Commerce are planning a pro-
test against the further dismantling
of the Coddington Point property. The
board has not yet completed the study
of the report of the committee that
visited Washington recently, but feels
that if the Station is stripped of all
its furnishings there may be an ar-
gument raised later that the Point
is not available for further use be-
cause new supplies will have to be
purchased.

Mrs. Emma J. Stevens, who died
in Fall River on Monday, was the
widow of William T. Stevens, who
was for many years station agent
here and later at Fall River. She
was a daughter of the late William
and Susan Swan of this city, but had
made her home in Fall River since
her husband was transferred to that
city. Since his death she had lived
with her daughter, Mrs. James W.
Bence in Fall River. She is sur-
vived by two daughters and a son.

Thursday was Candlemas Day, and
if the ground hog stuck his head
out he wouldn't be able to see much
shadow. According to the old adage,
the worst of the winter is therefore
over, but we shall probably see some
more rigorous weather before the June
roses are in bloom.

The old established business of W.
K. Covell Company on Thames street
has been sold to Edward C. Curran
and John P. Harrington, who have
been engaged in business on Bellevue
avenue for some time.

Mr. Augustus Hazard Swan has re-
signed as soloist at Channing Memori-
al Church and Mrs. Gertrude Downing
Holman has been elected in his place.
Mrs. Holman will assume her new
duties on Easter Sunday.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

There was a large amount of busi-
ness for the board of aldermen to
consider at the regular weekly meet-
ing on Thursday evening. Bids for
many supplies were opened and in
some cases were referred for tabu-
lation. There were many bids for fur-
nishings for the Rogers High School
extension, and these were to be tabu-
lated by the City Clerk and then re-
ferred to the committee on Schools.
Bidders were directed to have ex-
hibits in the City Hall by the first of
next week, where they can be in-
spected by members of the board and
representatives of the school depart-
ment. The number of bids indicated
that the competition would be very
keen.

On recommendation of various com-
mittees, contracts were placed for sup-
plies for the police, fire and highway
departments in accordance with bids
opened at the previous meeting. Bids
were also opened for provisions and
meats for the City Asylum and the
contracts were awarded to the low-
est bidder.

Lindsay Walker's petition for a ga-
rage on Friendship street came up
and provoked considerable discussion.
There was protest from some of the
residents of that street, and others
had signified their willingness to have
the permit granted. Alderman Wil-
liams reported that he had made an
investigation and did not think it de-
sirable to have a new garage erected
in this residential section. The peti-
tioner was therefore given leave to
withdraw.

Aldermen Williams and Martin were
made a committee to draw up speci-
fications for the leasing of Easton's
Beach. As soon as these are com-
pleted, the board will probably ad-
vertise for proposals for leasing the
property and this will be the first
step in following out the recommen-
dation of the Easton Beach Commis-
sion.

The annual convocation of Newport
Chapter, No. 2, Royal Arch Masons,
will be held on February 23.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

Ladies' Aid of M. E. Church

The annual election of officers of the
Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist
Episcopal Church, which was held at
the home of Mrs. George H. Irish, re-
sulted as follows:

President—Mrs. George H. Irish.
First Vice President—Mrs. Jethro
H. Peckham.

Second Vice President—Mrs. Mary
Lawton.

Secretary-Treasurer—Mrs. Stephen
P. Congdon.

Cutting Committee—Mrs. A. Her-
bert Ward, Mrs. Abram A. Brown,
Mrs. John H. Peckham, Mrs. A. Stan-
ley Muirhead.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur S. Roberts
have gone to New York. They will
sail from there on Saturday on the
Touraine of the French line, for
France, and later they will travel in
England. Mr. Roberts is the head
of the English department at St.
George's School. Mr. and Mrs. Rob-
erts and daughter expect to be gone
about six months.

At the annual meeting of the Pa-
trons' Fire Relief Association of
Rhode Island, which was held recently
in Providence, Mr. I. Lincoln Sher-
man, who has served as president of
the Association since it was founded
twenty-one years ago, was re-elected
to that office. Mr. Joseph A. Peckham
of this town was elected a director.
Mr. Peckham has served in that ca-
pacity for a number of years.

The Holy Cross Guild gave a sup-
per at the Holy Cross Guild House on
Thursday evening, the committee in
charge being Miss Charlotte Chase,
Mrs. Joseph D. Chase and Mrs. Edgar
Lewis. The menu consisted of baked
beans, brown bread, pickles, pie and
coffee.

Miss Amy Demery has taken up
her new duties in Providence, as in-
structor in mathematics at the Rhode
Island College of Education. She has
just completed her teacher-training
in the Coggeshall School in Newport.

At the annual meeting of the
Rhode Island Corn Growers' Associa-
tion, which was held in Providence re-
cently Mr. I. Lincoln Sherman of this
town was elected president. Mr. Jo-
seph A. Peckham was elected a mem-
ber of the executive committee. Mr.
Sumner D. Hollis of Portsmouth, rep-
resentative for Newport County, and
Mr. James E. Knott, Jr., Newport
County Farm agent, superintendent of
small grains exhibits.

Miss Elizabeth B. Peckham, who
has been spending the past month in
Washington, D. C., has returned to
her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Peckham
have gone to Miami, Fla., where they
will spend the month of February.
Miss Sadie I. Peckham, who resides
with her sister, Mrs. Peckham, will
spend the month with her brother, Mr.
William I. Peckham.

Miss Mary E. Manchester enter-
tained the G. T. Club at her home on
State Hill on Monday evening. Plans
were completed for a Valentine party
to be held next Monday evening at
St. Mary's Rectory. Whist will be
played from 8 to 1 o'clock, which will
be followed by dancing. The proceeds
will be used to purchase materials for

garments for St. Mary's Orphanage,
Providence.

Mr. E. Marion Peckham, who has
been very ill at his home for several
weeks, is reported as more comfort-
able and slightly improving.

Mrs. Philip Caswell entertained the
Paradise Reading Club at a musicale
at her home on Wednesday. The Oli-
phant Club members were also
present by invitation. They are also
invited to attend the meeting on Feb.
8 at which Mrs. Horace G. Blissell
will speak.

Mrs. Philip S. Wilbor entertained
at lunch recently in honor of the
birthday of her aunt, Mrs. George R.
Chase.

The Berkeley Dramatic Club held
a whist on Monday evening at the
Berkeley Parish House. The prizes
were won by Mrs. George Calvert and
Mrs. John R. Austin; and Mr. Nelson
Peckham and Mr. Lawrence S. Peck-
ham were tied, but Mr. Lawrence won
when the tie was cut. Mr. Henry
Stanley won the consolation prize.
Coffee and cake were served. Dancing
followed. Mr. Harold Sherman of New-
port played for dancing.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular correspondent)

Rehearsals for "Fisherman's Luck"
The Elite Dramatic Club have be-
gun their rehearsals for the play,
"Fisherman's Luck," a comedy drama
in four acts. A rehearsal was held
recently at the home of Mr. and Mrs.
Frank J. Thomas for this play, which
is to be presented the latter part of
February on two successive even-
ings. It is said by the manager, Mr.
Robert Chappelle, that the scenery
and stage effects will surpass any-
thing ever given in this town. Messrs.
Frank J. Thomas and Albert Smith
are two desperate villains, Miss Mar-
tha Ashley and Mr. George Wood
furnish the comedy, with Mrs. Ralph
Freeman as mother and Mr. Chap-
pelle as Uncle Davis. The leads are
to be taken by Mrs. Chappelle and
Mr. Harry Cross.

A reception to the public school
committee of this town, with their
wives and husbands, was given on
Monday evening by the teachers of
the public schools. A number of other
guests were present, and also the
Superintendent, Miss Isabelle Chase.
Miss Kilroy of the Coal Mine School,
gave a brief address of welcome, af-
ter which an entertainment was given,
which was arranged by Miss Edna M.
Brophy of the Newtown primary school.
Vocal and instrumental music and two
readings by Mrs. Robert Doane, which
was followed by community singing,
concluded the program. A social hour
was enjoyed. Refreshments, consist-
ing of cocoa and small cakes were
served.

Mr. Herbert Chase, who was taken
ill at his home last Friday, has been
taken to the home of his son, Mr.
Frank Chase, at the Middletown line.

Mrs. George Anthony has gone to
Gary, Ind., where she will spend the
remainder of the winter with her son,
Mr. William C. Anthony. Mrs. An-
thony started from her home here on
Tuesday.

Mr. Frank Paquin, who has been
suffering from burns on the face and
hands from an explosion of a lantern,
when his large automobile truck was
being filled with gasoline, is improv-
ing.

Mr. Frank Davies has been confined
to his home by illness for the past
week.

Mr. George A. Brown is confined to
his home by illness.

Mr. Isaac Gray, who is ill with in-
flammatory rheumatism, is improving,
slightly.

The Sewing Society of the Sarah
Rebekah Lodge, No. 4, I. O. O. F., will
hold a meeting next Wednesday af-
ternoon in the ante-room at Oakland
Hall. The regular meeting will be
held in the evening.

The pupils perfect in attendance at
the Newtown Grammar school for the
term just ended in Grades I and II,
were Zilmeda Brown, Gertrude Co-
chrane, Jennie Manchester and Joseph
Oliveria. In Grades III and IV, Mary
Brown, Manuel Agar, Angie Belten-
court, George Morissette, Hope Man-
chester, Etluria Matthews, Evelyn
Sousa, Grade V, Prescott Chase, Mary
Fralda, Alfred Mussen, Wm. Spoon-
er, George Sousa, Philip Viera.

A serious accident occurred near
Lawton's switch at Forest avenue last
week, when the automobile belonging
to Mr. William B. Anthony exploded.
The machine was occupied by the
three children of Mr. and Mrs. An-
thony, Miss Elizabeth Anthony and her
two brothers, Lloyd and Russell An-
thony. All three are students at the
Rogers High School and were on their
way to school.

Mr. Gardner Clarke has been spend-
ing the past week with his grandpa-
rents, Mr. and Mrs. William W. An-
thony.

Miss Kate L. Durfee has been ill at
her home. Her sister, Mrs. Annie H.
Carter, has been caring for her.

The snow of last Saturday night
and Sunday morning has made the
travelling rather slippery. One auto-
mobile was seen to make three com-
plete consecutive turns around in the
road. The first day of February
seemed like a spring day, with the
thermometer up to 40, although the
weather had been severely cold, with
the thermometer around zero. Word
has been received from Mrs. George
A. Swand, who is spending the winter
in Charleston, S. C., that it is consid-
ered very cold there with the temper-
ature at 26 at the lowest and a slight
snowfall was causing great excite-
ment, as it was the first snow to be
seen there in seven years.

Ramsey Milholland

by Booth Tarkington

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—With his grandfather, Ramsey Milholland is watching a "Decoration Day Parade" in the home town. The old gentleman, a veteran of the Civil war, endeavors to impress the youngster with the significance of the great conflict, and many years afterward the boy was to remember his words with startling vividness.

CHAPTER II.—In the schoolroom, a few years afterward, Ramsey is distinguished for remarkable ability, though his two pronounced dislikes were arithmetic and "recitations." In sharp contrast to Ramsey's backwardness in the province of little Doris Yocum, a young lady whom in his bitterness he designates "Teacher's Pet."

CHAPTER III.—In high school, where he and Doris are classmates, Ramsey continues to feel that the girl delights to manifest her superiority, and the vindictiveness he generates becomes alarming, culminating in the resolution that some day he would "show" her.

CHAPTER IV.—At a class picnic Ramsey, to his intense surprise, appears to attract the favorable attention of Miss Rust, a young lady of about his own age and the acknowledged belle of the class. Miss Rust has the misfortune to fall into a creek while talking with Ramsey, and the youth promptly plunges to the rescue. The water is only some three feet deep, but Miss Rust's gratitude for his heroic act is embarrassing. He is in fact taken captive by the fair one, to his great consternation.

CHAPTER V.—The acquaintance ripens, Ramsey and Miss Rust, "keeping company," while the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Milholland, go so far as to express some disapproval of his choice, even hinting that Doris Yocum would be a more suitable companion, a suggestion which the youth receives with horror.

CHAPTER VI.—At this period our hero gets the thrill of his "first kiss." Miss Rust, a very willing partner in the matter, discards Ramsey's misgivings, and shortly afterward the girl departs for a visit to Chicago. She leaves an endearing message for Ramsey, which adds to his feeling of melancholy.

CHAPTER VII.—Shortly after Miss Rust's departure, her friend, Selma Chew, has been married to her cousin and is not coming back, so that little Ramsey is lonely. Within a few months Ramsey and his closest friend, Fred Mitchell, chief being one of relief that he has got away from the detested Doris. To his horror he finds she is also a student of the state university. Ramsey's chief enemy, Selma, is chosen as Doris's opponent in a debate dealing with the matter of Germany's right to invade Belgium. Doris being assigned the negative side of the argument. Partly on account of his feelings toward Doris, and his natural nervousness, he makes a miserable showing and Doris carries off the honors. A brain younger named Lusk objects to the showing made by Ramsey and becomes personal in his remarks. The matter ends with Ramsey, in the university vernacular, giving Lusk a "peach of a pinch on the snout."

CHAPTER IX.

That early spring of 1915 the two boys and their friends and brethren talked more of the war than they had in the autumn, though the subject was not at all an absorbing one; for the trenches of Flanders and France were still of the immense, remote distance. By no stretch of imagination could these wet trenches be thought greatly to concern the "frat," the Lumen, or the university. Really important matters were the doings of the "Track Team," now training in the "Gym," and on the "Varsity field," and, more vital still, the prospects of the Nine. But in May there came a shock which changed things for a time.

The Lusitania brought to every American a revelation of what had lain so deep in his own heart that often he had not realized it was there. When the Germans hid in the sea and sent down the great merchant ship, with American babies and their mothers, and gallantly dying American gentlemen, there came a change even to girls and boys and professors, until then so preoccupied with their own little aloof world thousands of miles from the murder.

Fred Mitchell, ever volatile and generous, was one of those who went quite wild. No orator, he nevertheless made a frantically speech at the week's "frat meetings," cursing the Germans in the simple old English words that their performance had demonstrated to be applicable, and going on to demand that the fraternity prepare for its share in the action of the country. "I don't care how insignificant we few fellows here tonight may seem," he cried, "we can do our little, and if everybody in this country's ready to do their own little, why, that'll be plenty! Brothers, don't you realize that all over the United States tonight the people are feeling just the way we are here? Millions and millions and millions of them! Wherever there's an American he's with us—and you bet your bottom dollar there are just a few more Americans in this country of ours than there are big-mouthed loafers like that fellow Lusk! I tell you, if congress only gives the word, there could be an army of five million men in this country tomorrow, and those dirty baby-killin' dachshunds would learn a word or two from your Uncle Samuel! Brothers, I demand that something be done right here and now, and by us! I move we telegraph the secretary of war tonight and offer him a regiment from this university to go over and help hang that scoundrel kaiser."

The motion was hotly seconded and instantly carried. Then followed a such confused discussion of the form and phrasing of the proposed tele-

graph, but, after everything seemed to have been settled, some one ascertained by telephone that the telegraph company would not accept messages containing words customarily defined as profane; so the telegram had to be rewritten. This led to further amendment, and it was finally decided to address the senators from that state, instead of the secretary of war, and thus in a somewhat modified form the message was finally dispatched.

Next day, news of what the "frat" had done made a great stir in the university. Other "frats" sent telegrams, as did the "Barbarians," hatters of the "frats" but joining them in this; while a small band of "German-American" students found it their duty to go before the faculty and report these "breaches of neutrality." They protested heavily, demanding the expulsion of the "breachers" as disloyal citizens, therefore unfit students, but suffered a disappointment, for the faculty itself had been sending telegrams of similar spirit, addressing not only the senators and congressmen of the state, but the President of the United States. Embarrassed, the "German-Americans" retired; they were confused and disgusted by this higher-up outbreak of unneutrality—it overwhelmed them that citizens of the United States should not remain neutral in the dispute between the United States and Germany. All day the campus was in ferment.

At twilight, Ramsey was walking meditatively on his way to dinner at the "frat house," across the campus from his apartment at Mrs. Miel's. Everything was quiet now, both town and gown; the students were at their dinners and so were the burghers. Ramsey was late, but did not quicken his thoughtful steps, which were those of one lost in reverie. He had forgotten that springtime was all about him and, with his head down, walked unregarding of the new gayeties hung forth upon the air by great clusters of flowering shrubs, just come into white blossom and lavender.

He was unconscious that somebody behind him, going the same way, came bustling to overtake him and called his name, "Ramsey! Ramsey! Milholland!" Not until he had been called three times did he realize that he was being hailed—and in a girl's voice! By that time the girl herself was beside him, and Ramsey halted, quite taken aback. The girl was Doris Yocum.

She was pale, a little breathless, and her eyes were bright and severe. "I want to speak to you," she said, quickly. "I want to ask you about something. Mr. Colburn and Fred Mitchell are the only people I know in your 'frat' except you, and I haven't seen either of them today, or I'd have asked one of them."

Most uncomfortably astonished, Ramsey took his hands out of his pockets, picked a leaf from a lilac bush beside the path, and put the stem of the leaf seriously into a corner of his mouth, before finding anything to say. "Well—well, all right," he finally responded. "I'll tell you—it's anything I know about."

"You know about it?" said Doris. "That is, you certainly do if you were at your 'frat' meeting last night. Were you?"

"Yes, I was there," Ramsey answered, wondering what in the world she wanted to know, though he supposed vaguely that it must be something about Colburn, whom he had several times seen walking with her. "Of course I couldn't tell you much."

He added, with an afterthought, "You see, a good deal that goes on at a 'frat' meeting isn't supposed to be talked about."

"Yes," she said, smiling faintly, though with a satire that missed him. "I've been a member of a sorority since September, and I think I have an idea of what could be told or not told. Suppose we walk on, if you don't mind. My question needn't embarrass you."

Nervously, as they slowly went on together, Ramsey was embarrassed. He felt "queer." They had known each other so long; in a way had shared so much, sitting daily for years near each other and undergoing the same outward experiences; they had almost "grown up together," yet this was the first time they had ever talked together or walked together.

"Well," he said, "if you want to ask anything it's all right for me to tell you—well, I just as soon, I guess."

"It has nothing to do with the secret proceedings of your 'frat,'" said Doris, lightly. "What I want to ask about has been talked of all over the place today. Everyone has been saying it was your 'frat' that sent the first telegram to members of the government offering support in case of war with Germany. They say you didn't even wait until today, but sent off a message last night. What I wanted to ask you was whether this story is true or not."

"Why, yes," said Ramsey, mildly. "That's what we did."

She uttered an exclamation, a sound of relief and of suspicion combined. "Ah! I was afraid so!"

"Afraid so? What's the matter?" he asked, and because she seemed excited and troubled, he found himself not quite so embarrassed as he had been at first; for some reason her agitation made him feel easier. "What

was wrong about that?"

"Oh, it's all so shocking and wicked and mistaken!" she cried. "Even the faculty has been doing it, and half the other 'frats' and sororities! And it was yours that started it!"

"Yes, we did," he said, thoroughly puzzled. "We're the oldest 'frat' here, and of course we think we're the best. Do you mean you believe we ought to've sat back and let somebody else start it?"

"Oh, no!" she answered, vehemently. "Nobody ought to have started it! That's the trouble; don't you see? If nobody had started it none of it might have happened. The rest mightn't have caught it. It mightn't have got into their heads. A war thought is the most contagious thought in the world; but if it can be kept from starting, it can be kept from being contagious. It's just when people have got into an emotional state, or a state of smoldering rage, that everybody ought to be so terribly careful not to think war thoughts or make war speeches—or send war telegrams! I thought—oh, I was so sure I'd convinced Mr. Colburn of all this, the last time we talked of it! He seemed to understand, and I was sure he agreed with me." She bit her lip. "He was only pretending—I see that now!"

"I guess he must 'a' been," said Ramsey, with admirable simplicity. "He didn't talk about anything like that last night. He was as much for it as anybody."

"I've no doubt!"

Ramsey made bold to look at her out of the side of his eye, and as she was gazing tensely forward he continued his observation for some time. She was obviously controlling agitation, almost controlling tears, which seemed to threaten her very wide-open eyes; for those now fully grown and noticeable eye-winkers of hers were subject to fluctuations indicating such a threat. She looked "hurt," and Ramsey was touched. There was something



There Was Something Human About Her, Then, After All.

human about her, then, after all. And if he had put his feeling into words at the moment, he would have said that he guessed maybe he could stand this old girl, for a few minutes sometime better than he'd always thought he could.

"Well," he said, "Colburn probably wouldn't want to hurt your feelings or anything. Colburn—"

"He? He didn't! I haven't the faintest personal interest in what he did."

"Oh!" said Ramsey. "Well, excuse me; I thought probably you were sore because he'd jollied you about this pacifist stuff, and then—"

"No!" she said, sharply. "I'm not thinking of his having agreed with me and fooling me about it. He just wanted to make a pleasant impression on a girl, and said anything he thought would please her. I don't care whether he does things like that or not. What I care about is that the principle didn't reach him and that he mocked it! I don't care about a petty treachery to me, personally, but I—"

Practical loyalty could not quite brook this. "Brother Colburn is a perfectly honorable man," said Ramsey, solemnly. "He is one of the most honorable men in this—"

"Of course!" she cried. "Oh, can't I make you understand that I'm not condemning him for a little flattery to me? I don't care two straws for his showing that I didn't influence him. He doesn't interest me, please understand."

Ramsey was altogether perplexed. "Well, I don't see what makes you go for him so hard, then."

"I don't."

"But you said he was treach—"

"I don't condemn him for it," she insisted, despairingly. "Don't you see the difference? I'm not condemning anybody; I'm only lamenting."

"What about?"

"About all of you that want war!"

"My golly!" Ramsey exclaimed. "You don't think those Dutchmen were right to drown babies and—"

"No! I think they were ghastly murderers! I think they were detestable and fiendish and monstrous and—"

"Well, then, my goodness! What do you want?"

"I don't want war."

"You don't?"

"I want Christianity!" she cried. "I can't think of the Germans without hating them, and so today, when all the world is hating them, I keep myself from thinking of them as much as I can. Already half the world is full of war; you want to go to war to make things right, but it won't; it will only make them war!"

"Well, I—"

"Don't you see what you've done, you boys?" she said. "I don't see what you've done with your absurd telegrams! That started the rest; they thought they all had to send telegrams

like that!"

"Well, the faculty—"

"Even they mightn't have thought of it if it hadn't been for the first one. Vengeance is the most terrible thought; once you put it into people's minds that they ought to have it, it runs away with them."

"Well, it isn't mostly vengeance we're after, at all. There's a lot more to it than just getting even with—"

She did not heed him. "You're all blind! You don't see what you're doing; you don't even see what you've done to this peaceful place here. You've filled it full of thoughts of fury and killing and massacre—"

"Why, no," said Ramsey. "It was those Dutch did that to us; and besides, there's more to it than you—"

"No, there isn't!" she interrupted. "It's just the old brutal spirit that nations inherit from the time they were only tribes; it's the tribe spirit, and an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. It's these things and the love of fighting—men have always loved to fight. Civilization hasn't taken it out of them; men still have the brute in them that loves to fight!"

"I don't think so," said Ramsey. "Americans don't love to fight; I don't know about other countries, but we don't. Of course, here and there, there's some fellow that likes to hunt around for scraps, but I never saw more than three or four in my life that acted that way. Of course a football team often has a scrapper or two on it, but that's different."

"No," she said. "I think you all really love to fight."

Ramsey was roused to become argumentative. "I don't see where you get the idea. Colburn isn't that way, and back at school there wasn't a single boy that was anything like that."

"What?" she stopped, and turned suddenly to face him.

"What's the matter?" he said, stopping, too. Something he said had startled her, evidently.

"How can you say such a thing?" she cried. "You love to fight!"

"Me?"

"You do! You love fighting. You always have loved fighting."

He was dumfounded. "Why, I never had a fight in my life!"

She cried out in protest of such preparation.

"Well, I never did," he insisted, mildly.

"Why, you had a fight about me!"

"No, I didn't."

"With Wesley Bender!"

Ramsey chuckled. "That wasn't a fight!"

"It wasn't?"

"Nothing like one. We were just guyin' him about—about gettin' shied up, kind of, because he sat in front of you; and he hit me with his book strap; and I chased him off. Gracious, no; that wasn't a fight!"

"But you fought Lusk only last fall."

Ramsey chuckled again. "That wasn't even as much like a fight as the one with Wesley. I just told this Lusk I was goin' to give him a punch in the snout—I just told him to look out because I was goin' to hit him, and then I did it, and wanted to see if he wanted to do anything about it, and he didn't. That's all there was to it, and it wasn't any more like fighting than—than feeding chickens is."

She laughed dolefully. "It seems to me rather more like it than that!"

"Well, it wasn't."

They had begun to walk on again, and Ramsey was aware that they had passed the "frat house," where his dinner was probably growing cold. He was aware of this, but not sharply or insistently. Curiously enough, he did not think about it. He had begun to find something pleasant in the odd interview, and in walking beside a girl, even though the girl was Doris Yocum. He made no attempt to account to himself for anything so peculiar.

For a while they went slowly together, not speaking, and without destination, though Ramsey vaguely took it for granted that Doris was going somewhere. But she wasn't. They emerged from the part of the small town closely built about the university and came out upon a bit of parked land overlooking the river; and here Doris's steps slowed to an indeterminate halt near a bench beneath a maple tree.

"I think I'll stay here a while," she said; and as he made no response, she asked: "Hain't you better be going back to your 'frat house' for your dinner?"

"I didn't mean for you to come out of your way with me; I only wanted to get an answer to my question. You'd better be running back."

"Well—"

He stood irresolute, not sure that he wanted his dinner just then. It would have amazed him to face the fact deliberately that perhaps he preferred

being with Doris Yocum to eating. However, he faced no such fact, nor any fact, but lingered.

"Well—"

"You'd better go."

"I guess I can get my dinner pretty near any time. I don't—"

"Did I what?"

"Did you have your dinner before I met you?"

"No."

"Well, aren't you—"

She shook her head. "I don't want any."

"Why not?"

"I don't think people have very much appetite today and yesterday," she said, with the hint of a sad laugh, "all over America."

"No; I guess that's so."

"It's too terrible!" she said. "I can't sit and eat when I think of the Lusitania—of all those poor, poor people strangling in life water—"

"No; I guess nobody can eat much, if they think about that."

"And of what it's going to bring, if we let it," she went on. "As if this killing weren't enough, we want to add our killing! Oh, that's the most terrible thing of all—the thing it makes within us! Don't you understand?"

She turned to him appealingly, and he felt queerer than ever. Dusk had fallen. Where they stood, under the young-leaved maple tree, there was but a faint lingering of afterglow, and in this mystery her face glimmered with and sweet; so that Ramsey, just then, was like one who discovers an old pan, used in the kitchen, to be made of chased silver.

"Well, I don't feel much like dinner right now," he said. "We—we could sit here awhile on this bench, probably."

CHAPTER X.

Ramsey kept very few things from Fred Mitchell, and usually his confidences were immediate upon the occasion of them; but allowed several weeks to elapse before sketching for his roommate the outlines of this adventure.

"One thing that was kind of funny about it," Fred, he said, "I didn't know what to call her."

Mr. Mitchell, stretched upon the window seat in their "study," and looking out over the town street below and the campus beyond the street, had already thought it tactful to ambush his profound amusement by turning upon his side, so that his face was toward the window and away from his companion. "What did you want to call her?" he inquired in a serious voice. "Names?"

"No. You know what I mean. I mean I had to keep calling her 'you'; and that gets kind of freaky when you're talkin' to anybody a good while like that. When she'd be lookin' away from me, for instance, or down at the river, or somewhere, and I'd want to start sayin' something to her, you know, why, I wouldn't know how to get started exactly, without callin' her something. A person doesn't want to be always startin' off with 'See here, or things like that.'"

"I don't see why you let it trouble you," said Fred. "From how you've always talked about her, you had a perfectly handy way to start off with anything you wanted to say to her."

"What with?"

"Why didn't you just say, 'Oh, you Teacher's Pet! That would—'"

"Get out! What I mean is, she called me 'Ramsey' without any bother; it seems funny I got stumped every time I started to say 'Doris.' Some way I couldn't land it, and it certainly would 'a' sounded crazy to call her 'Miss Yocum' after sittin' in the same room with her every day from the baby class clear on up through the end of high school. That would 'a' made me out an idiot!"

"What did you call her?" Fred asked.

"Just nothin' at all. I started to call her something or other a hundred times; I guess, and then I'd talk. I'd get all ready, and kind of make a sort of a sound, and then I'd have to quit."

"She may have thought you had a cold," said Fred, still keeping his back turned.

"I expect maybe she did—though I don't know; most the time she didn't seem to notice me much, kind of."

"She didn't?"

"No. She was too upset, I guess, by what she was thinkin' about."

"But if it hadn't been for that," Fred suggested, "you mean she'd have certainly paid more attention to who was sitting on the bench with her?"

"Get out! You know how it was. Everybody those few days thought we were goin' to have war, and she was just sure of it, and it upset her. Of course most people were a lot more upset by what those Dutchmen did to the Lusitania than by the idea of war; and she seemed to feel as broken up as anybody could be about the Lusitania, but what got her the worst was the notion of her country wantin' to fight, she said. She really was upset, too, Fred; there wasn't no puttin' on about it. I guess that old girl certainly must have a good deal of feeling, because, doggoned, after we'd been sittin' there a while if she didn't have to get out her handkerchief! She kept her face turned away from me—just the same as you'd be—now to keep from laughin'—but honestly, she cried like somebody at a funeral. I felt like the darnedest fool!"

"I'm not laughin'," said Fred, but he did not prove it by turning so that his face could be seen. "What did she say?"

"Oh, she didn't say such an awful lot. She said one kind of funny thing though; she said she was sorry she couldn't quite control herself, but if anybody had to see her cry she minded it less because it was an odd schoolmate. What struck me so kind of funny about that is—why, it looks as if she never knew the way I always hated her so."

"Yes," said Fred. "It wasn't flattering."

"Well, sir, it isn't kind of," Ramsey agreed, mustily. "It certainly isn't when you look at it that way."

"What did you say when she said that?" Fred asked.

"Nothin'! I started to, but I just sat there, and after while she began to talk again and got kind of excited

being with Doris Yocum to eating. However, he faced no such fact, nor any fact, but lingered.

"Well—"



"I Don't Think People Have Very Much Appetite Today and Yesterday," She Said.

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Newport & Providence Street Ry Co.

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

WEEK DAYS—6.50, 7.40, 8.30 A.
M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.

SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each
hour to 8.50 P. M.

SAME RESULT, AND CHEAPER

Somewhat Rough on the Cat, but Five
Dollars to Something These
Hard Times.

Expert testimony may be valuable
from a scientific point of view, but
where are often cheaper ways of es-
tablishing a certainty, as the follow-
ing shows.

An Irish laborer entered a drug
store, and drawing a paper bag from
his pocket, peered on the counter a
number of very sticky and unattrac-
tive looking pieces of candy.

"Can you examine this candy?" he
asked.

"It looks queer. What's the matter
with it?" asked the druggist.
"Pizen, O'm thinkin'. Did ye ever
see such stuff? Dinna McGulre give
thim to me 'y, an' Dinna is no friend
of mine."

"Well, I can make an analysis."
"All right. O'll come in tomor-
row on the way from work."

The Irishman had reached the door,
but he suddenly stopped with his hand
on the latch.

"And how much will that analysis
cost me?" he inquired.

"Five dollars," was the answer.

The man walked over to the coun-
ter and swept the candy into the bag,
which he replaced in his pocket.

"Never mind," he said. "O'll feed
wan to the cat."—Philadelphia Ledger.

WILD LEMONS IN PROFUSION

According to Traveler, They Are a
Generous Gift of Nature to
Island of Norfolk.

Lemons grow wild all over the island
of Norfolk, a British possession in the
South Pacific, according to Thomas J.
McMahon, in the Trans-Pacific Maga-
zine. He writes that in every garden
and paddock are clumps of trees ever
bearing fruit in wonderful abundance,
and of a variety full of rich juice
and with a rind most suitable for
lemon peel.

Little factories, family concerns, are
dotted all over the islands. They are
usually roughly constructed wooden
buildings divided into three rooms.
There, with rather primitive instru-
ments, the women cut and squeeze
the lemons in huge frames, and the
skins are soaked in brine preparatory
to making lemon peel. During the
lemon season, which is most of the
year, the boys and girls are engaged
daily in picking the fruit.

While there are only 500 people
on the island, it could comfortably
and prosperously house 5,000 per-
sons, according to Mr. McMahon. The
island is five miles long, three miles
broad and contains 8,600 acres.

Finding Speed-Rates of Insects.

Experts of the United States De-
partment of Agriculture have just been
carrying out some tests to discover the
speed-rates of different species of flies.
In a district of northern Texas 234,
000 flies of various species were
caught, were dusted with finely
powdered red chalk, and were then
liberated. Fly-traps, baited with food
especially relished by flies, were placed
at measured distances from the point
of release. It was found that most
flies would travel distances up to
1,000 feet in a few minutes. The
housefly covered over six miles in less
than 24 hours. The maximum dis-
tance traveled by it in these experi-
ments was 13.14 miles.

Whether it made this stopping-place
its permanent home or returned to-
ward the starting-point is not recorded
in the accounts that have appeared.

The Insecurity of Office.

"A public career has its compensa-
tions."

"What are they?" asked Senator
Borah's worthy assistant.

"Well, you enjoy a certain honorable
distinction, you are much in the pub-
lic eye, and your fellow citizens pay
you the respect due a statesman."

"Maybe so, but I'm never the center
of an admiring crowd of my constitu-
ents that I don't wonder which one of
them cherishes a secret ambition to
stand in my shoes and is figuring out
a little combination that may in a
few years have me back in the home
town practicing law."—Birmingham
Age-Herald.

Sports in Argentina.

Argentina is becoming one of the
sporting countries of the world, says
the New York Evening Post. Soccer
football is a favorite there, as are
tennis, field hockey, boxing and fenc-
ing. This fashionable rowing center
called Tigre, about twenty miles from
Buenos Aires, resembles New London
or Henley. First class cricket is
played, and golf is improving. Near-
ly all the great estancias have their
polo teams and many thrilling meets
are held. The Argentine polo team,
"Wild Horse Ranch," followers of the
game will remember, created a sensa-
tion in England some time ago.

Mirage Confused Fighters.

A battle between the British and the
Turks in Mesopotamia, in April, 1917,
had to be suspended on account of the
confusing effects of desert mirage.

**Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA**

RAMSAY MILHOLLAND

me goin' pokin' along with her, and
her—well, her crying and everything.



"No, I started to, but—Shut Up!"

and me being around with her while
she felt so upset, I mean. It seems—
well, it does seem all kind of funny to
me."

"Why does it?" Fred inquired, pre-
serving his gravity. "Why should it
seem funny to you?"

"I don't mean funny like something's
funny you laugh at," Ramsey explained
laboriously. "I mean funny like some-
thing that's out of the way, and you
wonder how it ever happened to hap-
pen. I mean it seems funny I'd ever
be sittin' there on a bench with that
ole girl I never spoke to in my life or
had anything to do with, and talkin'
about the United States goin' to war."

What we were talkin' about, why, that
seems just as funny as the rest of it.
Lookin' back to our class picnic, I re-
member, second year of high school,
that day I jumped in the creek after—
Well, you know, it was when I started
makin' a fool of myself over a girl.

Thank goodness, I got that out of my
system; it makes me just sick to look
back on those days and think of the
fool things I did, and all I thought
about that girl. Why, she—Well, I've
got old enough to see now she was
just about as ordinary a girl as there
ever was, and if I saw her now I
wouldn't even think she was pretty; I'd
probably think she was sort of loud
lookin'. Well, what's passed is past,
and it isn't either here nor there.

What I started to say was this: that
the way it begins to look to me, it
looks as if nobody can tell in this life
a darn thing about what's goin' to hap-
pen, and the things that do happen are
the very ones you'd swear were the
last that could. I mean—I look back
to that day of the picnic—myself but I
was a rube then—well, I mean you look
back to that day, and what do you
suppose I'd have thought then if some-
body'd told me the time would ever
come when I'd be 'way off here at col-
lege sittin' on a bench with Dora Yocum—
with Dora Yocum, in the first place—
and her crying—and both of us talkin'
about the United States goin' to war
with Germany! Don't it seem
pretty funny to you, Fred, too?"

"But as near as I can make out,"
Fred said, "that isn't what happened."

"Why isn't it?"

"You say 'and both of us talkin'
and so on. As near as I can make out,
you didn't say anything at all."

"Well, I didn't—much," Ramsey ad-
mitted, and returned to his point with
almost pathetic persistence. "But
doesn't it seem kind of funny to you,
Fred?"

"Well, I don't know."

"It does to me," Ramsey insisted. "It
certainly does to me."

"Yes," said Fred cruelly. "I've
noticed you said so, but it don't look any
funner than you do when you say it."

Suddenly he sent forth a startling
about. "Wow! You're as red as a
blushing beet!"

"I am not!"

"There!" shouted Fred. "Wow! The
ole woman-hater's get the flushes. Oh,
look at the pretty posy!"

And, jumping down from the window
sent, he began to dance round his
much perturbed comrade, bellowing.
Ramsey bore with him for a moment,
then sprang upon him; they wrestled
vigorously, broke a chair and went to
the floor with a crash that gave the
chandler in Mrs. Meigs' parlor, be-
low, an attack of jingles.

"You let me up!" Fred gasped.

"You take your solemn oath to shut
up? You goin' to swear it?"

"All right, I give my solemn oath,"
said Fred; and they rose, arranging
their tousled attire.

"Well," said Fred, "when you goin'
to call on her?"

"You look here!" Ramsey approached
him dangerously. "You just gave me
your sol—"

"I beg!" Fred cried, retreating. "I
mean, aside from all that, why, I just
thought maybe after such an evening
you'd feel as a gentleman you ought to
go and ask after her health."

"Now, see here—"

"No, I mean it; you ought to," Fred
insisted, earnestly, and as his room-
mate glared at him with complete stu-
pefaction, he added, in explanation, "You
ought to go next Callers' Night, and
send in your card, and say you felt you
ought to ask if she'd suffered any from
the night air. Even if you couldn't
manage to say that, you ought to start
to say it, anyhow, because you—Keep
off o' me! I'm only tryin' to do you a
good turn, ain't I?"

"You save your good turns for
yourself," Ramsey growled, still ad-
vancing upon him.

But the insidious Mitchell, evading
him, fled to the other end of the room,
picked up his cap and changed his
manner. "Come on, ole bag o' beans,
let's be on our way to the 'frat house';
it's time. We'll call this all off."

"You better!" Ramsey warned him;
and they trotted out together.

But as they went along, Fred took
Ramsey's arm confidentially, and said:
"Now, honestly, Ram, ole man, when
are you goin' to—"

Ramsey was still red. "You look
here! Just say one more word—"

"Oh, no," Fred expostulated. "I
mean seriously, Ramsey. Honestly, I
mean seriously. Aren't you seriously
goin' to call on her some Callers'
Night?"

"No, I'm not!"

"But why not?"

"Because I don't want to."

"Well, seriously, Ramsey, there's
only one Callers' Night before vaca-
tion, and so I suppose it hardly will
be worth while; but I expect you'll see
quite a little of her at home this sum-
mer?"

"No, I won't. I won't see her at all.
She isn't goin' to be home this sum-
mer, and I wouldn't see anything of
her if she was."

"Where's she goin' to be?"

"In Chicago."

"She is?" said Fred, slyly. "When'd
she tell you?"

Ramsey turned on him. "You look
out! She didn't tell me. I just hap-
pened to see in the Bulletin she's
signed up with some other girls to go
and do settlement work in Chicago.
Anybody could see it. It was printed
out plain. You could have seen it just
as well as I could, if you'd read the
Bulletin."

"Oh," said Fred.

"Now look here—"

"Good heavens! Can't I even say
'oh'?"

"It depends on the way you say it."

"I'll be careful," Fred assured him,
earnestly. "I really and honestly
don't mean to get you excited about
all this, Ramsey. I can see myself you
haven't changed from your old opinion
of Dora Yocum a bit. I was only tryin'
to get a little rise out of you for a
minute, because of course, seriously,
why, I can see you hate her just the
same as you always did."

"Yes," said Ramsey, disarmed and
guileless in the face of diplomacy. "I
only told you about all this, Fred, be-
cause it seemed—well, it seemed so
kind of funny to me."

Fred affected not to hear. "What
did you say, Ramsey?"

Ramsey looked vaguely disturbed. "I
said—why, I said it all seemed kind
of—"

"I paused, then repeated plain-
tively: 'Well, to me, it all seemed
kind of—kind of funny.'"

"What did?" Fred inquired, but as
he glanced in seeming naïveté at his
companion, something he saw in the



Ramsey Chased Him All the Way to
the "Frat House."

latter's eye warned him, and suddenly
Fred thought it would be better to run.
Ramsey chased him all the way to the
"frat house."

(To be continued)

The Start of Divorce.

The most primitive people held that
a husband could repudiate his wife at
will. This was gradually modified, till
separations could be obtained for
cause. The hearing of cases came to
be a function of the courts, and laws
grew and adapted themselves till a
special code of divorce laws was
framed, with a special court to handle
the cases. The first real divorce court
was established in England by act of
parliament in 1857.

Where She Drew the Line.

I have a saucy niece who lives 'way
down South. She was visiting her
uncle one week-end with her sister
and brother and her mother and fa-
ther, and they had the nurse with
them. She was rather naughty and
her uncle was trying to make her
mind. She looked him right in the
eye, and threw back her head with
the startling announcement: "I mind
marmas and papas and nurses—but
I don't have to mind uncles."—Colum-
bia Tribune.

Both Responsible.

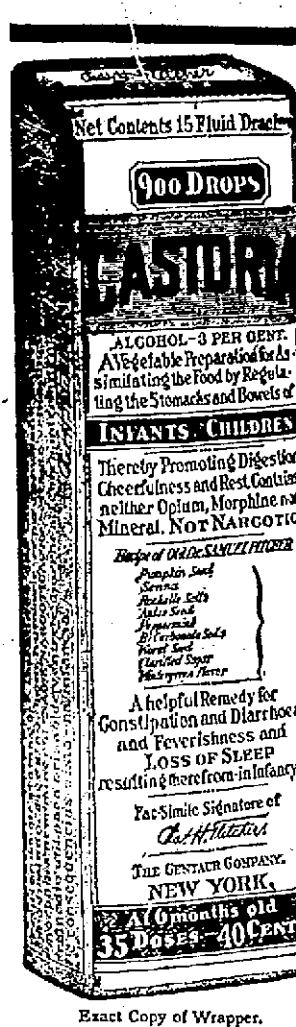
No side is actually to blame in
the thousands of unhappy marriages
existing today. From the altar steps
to the end of their lives a man and
woman must realize that it is a game
of give and take all through. No one
is infallible, and although an ideal may
be found to have feet of clay, no one
can afford to throw stones at the op-
posite side.—Edin Wheeler Wilcox.

Voice Not Very Still.

A New York youth arrested for kid-
naping a motor car says he took it
because he did not have street car
fare. Temptation occasionally speaks
in a still, small voice, such as con-
science is said to.

Mending.

If there is a jagged tear in your
umbrella, instead of trying to darn it
use court plaster on the inside. This
will last quite a while unless rains
are too heavy, and will show less than
darning.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria

Always
Bears the
Signature
of

J. C. Fletcher

In
Use
For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Poisoned by Matches.

Cases of poisoning from safety
matches seem to be common in Den-
mark. Dr. C. Rasch reports to the
Ugeskrift for Læger (Copenhagen)
on thirteen recent cases in his own
practice. The trouble took the form of
a severe inflammation of the skin on
fingers, neck and face, with badly
swollen eyelids. In men it appears he-
low the pocket in which the matches
are carried; in women on the fingers
with which they light their cigarettes.
Dr. Rasch ascribes it to the use of
phosphorus sesquisulphide when amor-
phous phosphorus was not to be had.

Take Views From Airplane.

For the first time an American
archaeologist has used aerial photog-
raphy to obtain bird's-eye views of
the oldest man-made topographical
features of America, the Indian
mounds. David L. Bushnell, Jr., is
using such photographs of the mounds
near Ellettsburg, Iowa, to illustrate a
report of the bureau of ethnology of
the Smithsonian Institution at Wash-
ington.

Giraffe Disappearing.

The giraffe seems to be disappear-
ing from its natural haunts in Africa.
A few years ago it was quite common
to encounter them in herds of 50 or
100, but now herds of 20 seem to be
the average.

Uncle Eben.

"It's ag'in de law to buy lottery
tickets," said Uncle Eben. "Anybody
dolt insists on takin' chances kin take
'em in a law suit."

On Life's Journey.

At forty a man doesn't think he
knows as much as he thought he
knew at twenty, but he knows that
he knows more.

Ganges River 1,557 Miles Long.

The Ganges, India's most important
river, is 1,557 miles long, and is nav-
igable for a distance of 850 miles from
the sea.

So Few Can.

Sign on suburban estate: "Dogs and
hens are requested to keep off this
lawn." But suppose they can't read?
—Boston Transcript.

Wycliffe and the Scriptures.

The sacred Scriptures are the prop-
erty of the people, and one which no
one should be allowed to wrest from
them.—Wycliffe.

Cured.

"I don't bear Brown complaining
about his wife as he used to."
"No; you see he visited his old
home town last summer and saw the
girl he had been dreaming about and
talking about for the past twenty
years."—Boston Transcript.

Reason and the Law.

Reason is the life of the law; nay,
the common law itself is nothing else
but reason. . . . The law, which
is perfection of reason.—Sir Edward
Coke.

Looking Just Ahead.

Hydro-electric developments, total-
ing 13,500,000 horse power, and a
doubling of the present ratings of
central station plants, are regarded as
probable within the next four years
by some American authorities.

Who Will Invent This?

That new electric light that stays lit
a minute after you turn it out is all
right, but what is wanted is one for
the cellar that will put itself out when
we forget to do it.—Boston Tran-
script.

Nothing Unusual About This.

"I make up my mind about the
matter first, but I always ask my hus-
band's advice on it," said a woman at
Marylebone County court.—London
Daily Mail.

Strange Idea of Gratitude.

As a sort of manifestation of grati-
tude combined with self-sacrifice and
self-abasement the Tamil Hindu when
he recovers from a serious illness
sometimes makes a vow to do some-
thing entailing discomfort and pain
to himself. These vows take differ-
ent forms, such as rolling over and
over on a hard metal rod, lashing
himself or being lashed on the back,
or wearing a hair shirt, but walking
over live coals is the means most com-
monly chosen by the devotee, this be-
ing often accompanied by other forms
of self-torture.

Piano and Organ Keyboard.

The keys of an organ require light,
sun. They go yellow because this re-
quisite has been denied them. The
keyboard should not be covered, ex-
cept when the room is being swept.
A cloth dampened with milk is good
for keeping the keys in proper condition.
Care should be taken that there is not
too much liquid on the cloth, which
should be used to cleanse the keys and
then rubbed dry with any smooth
white cloth.

Honest Paris.

A black satchel containing \$55,000
in cash was found on the seat of a
Paris omnibus one morning recently,
writes a correspondent. It had been
forgotten by a bank messenger, who
was greatly relieved to find that the
conductor of the omnibus had duly de-
livered it to the lost property office,
where it lay among umbrellas and odd
gloves awaiting reclamation.

National Emblems.

The rose, England's national flower,
was chosen as the country's symbol at
the close of the War of the Roses.
The shamrock is firmly imbedded in
Irish hearts because St. Patrick used
it to illustrate one of his sermons.
The thistle was adopted as the na-
tional emblem of Scotland because,
in the reign of Malcolm II, a moat
filled with thistles saved a Scotch for-
tress from Danish invasion.

The Poet's Business.

The duty of the poet is like unto
that of the naturalist; it is to pursue
and capture those rare specimens of
thought that have hitherto escaped the
hunter's net; to place in crystal-clear
diction these captive beauties of na-
ture; and offer them, 'mid the wild-
flowers of their native haunts, for the
admiration, reverence and love of all
mankind.

The Coldest Place.

Hayre, Mont., is said to be the
coldest place in the United States. Its
winter temperatures are lower than the
winter temperatures of Alaska. At
Point Barrow, the northernmost point
of Alaska, the lowest recorded tem-
perature is 54 degrees below zero,
while Hayre not infrequently records
temperatures below 60 degrees.

All Peace Departed.

There were twin babies at Edith's
house, and at first she was all taken
up with them. A caller, congratulat-
ing her on their presence there, re-
ceived this startling answer: "If there
was only one it wouldn't be so bad,
but now when one isn't crying the
other is, and it's cry, cry all the time."

Eat Raw Rat or Can't Marry.

In the Andaman Islands the eating
of a live rat is deemed a test of man-
hood, and no man is permitted to
marry until he has accomplished this
feat.

Filimore's Widow.

Western Paper—"She was the widow
of Filmore who was struck by a car
a year ago and died eighteen months
afterward."—Boston Transcript.

Order Out of Confusion.

One of Washington's most valuable
characteristics was the faculty of
bringing order out of confusion.—
Hawthorne.

Special Bargains

Fall and Winter Woolens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be
found in foreign or domestic fabrics at 4
per cent. less than our regular prices. These
we do in order to make room for our
Spring and Summer styles, which we will
receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the
make-up of our goods to be the best and
to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,
184 Thames Street
NEWPORT, R. I.

STORIES OF VENIZELOS' BIRTH

Two Legends Told, One of Them Nar-
rated by the Great Greek States-
man Himself.

There are many legends surround-
ing the birth of Venizelos. Accord-
ing to one, his mother went to the
Monastery of the Virgin near Canea
to pray for a son, promising the child

Established 1793
The Mercury.
PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.
Office Telephone 151
House Telephone 1416
Saturday, February 4, 1922

The influenza is epidemic in New York; 813 new cases were reported in twenty-four hours, and many of them fatal.

In Westfield, Vt., the thermometer registered below zero for ten consecutive days, ending on Tuesday of this week. Some cold that.

One week from tomorrow, February 12, is Lincoln's Birthday. Born February 12, 1809, the martyred President would have been 113 years old if alive today.

There is said to be the largest supply of anthracite coal above ground ever known. This would seem to be a bad time for the contemplated strike of the miners.

Providence is to have a "Go-to-the-theater week" next week. Mayor Gainer advises all who have the wherewithal to go to a theatre at least once. Why not follow this with a "Go-to-church" week?

Governor Cox of Massachusetts announces himself a candidate for re-election. In that State a man no more than gets installed into office before he begins to prepare for the next election.

The General Assembly has finished five weeks of its session, and as yet not a single act of importance has been passed. There remain ten weeks more during which the members can draw pay, so in the minds of the members there is no call for hurry.

Chicago proposes to open a steamship line through the Great Lakes, St. Lawrence river, Atlantic Ocean and Delaware river to Philadelphia next summer. It will hardly be a case of rapid transit, but then the Philadelphians are not very rapid travellers anyway.

Last year 2120 persons were injured by automobiles in this State. There were 98 fatal cases. In the month of January this year seven persons were killed by automobiles in this State. Automobile fatalities are constantly on the increase. It is time that the automobile laws were more thoroughly enforced.

The appalling disaster in Washington when the roof of a theatre fell, crushed by the heaviest snow storm ever known in that city, and buried a thousand people in the ruins, has moved the entire nation to grief. In this terrible calamity nearly one hundred people lost their lives, and more than a hundred more were injured. Many of the killed and injured were persons prominent in the affairs of the Nation. Such a disaster demands the most thorough investigation on the part of the authorities.

Three cheers for Newport and its wonderful municipal development! We are going to have a municipal pest house in the choicest residential section on Washington street, and Newport's gift of \$50,000 to the Navy department for the purchase of Coddington Point is to be recognized and preserved by the quartering of 45 insane soldiers there. We do grow, by gum, we do. If this form of development continues we can all apply for accommodations at Coddington Point with the other 45.

The State Board of Roads, in its annual report, says that there are 50 per cent. more automobiles per mile of rural road in Rhode Island than there are in Massachusetts; and that the number of motor vehicles per mile in this State is ten times the average throughout the United States. The Board reports 28 miles of new roads built the past year, and 138 miles of worn-out macadam reconstructed. Much work has been done on rebuilding bridges, but the Board says it will cost \$2,000,000 to complete the required reconstruction of all the bridges in the State system.

The Mercury of Feb. 2, 1922, says: "The General Assembly of this State, after a session of three weeks, adjourned last night." It further says: "The proposition to reform the judicial department of the government by reducing the number of judges was after a short debate negative in the house by a decided majority. The genuine friends of the people will lament the failure of a plan which contemplated a more economical, efficient and expeditious administration of justice than can be obtained under the present organization of our courts." It would seem from the above that the judgeship question was a troublesome matter to solve a hundred years ago as well as today.

There is one interesting feature in the above: A three weeks' session! Just think of it; business all done; Legislature adjourned and the members go home. Today at the end of five weeks, our legislative body has hardly got the machinery oiled for work.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY
The judgeship contest still occupies first place in the State House, and it looks as though it might be settled next week with Judge Hugh B. Baker installed on the Superior Court bench. The Senate after much debate has passed the so-called Peck bill in the same form in which it was first introduced into the House, that is, providing for one additional place on the Superior Court bench. The bill, as amended by the House, called for two additional judges, but the Senate would not stand for it. The bill was sent back to the House for concurrence with the Senate amendment and was passed by the House on Friday. It is expected that the Legislature will meet in grand committee next week to elect two new judges, there being one vacancy created by death. It is the general opinion that Assistant Attorney General Capotosta and Judge Hugh B. Baker will be elected. The Democrats will probably have candidates for one or both places.

PRESIDENT HARDING APPROVES
A Washington despatch, dated Wednesday, says Extension of hospitalization facilities for World War veterans by the purchase or erection of at least three additional hospitals was urged upon President Harding today by Col. C. R. Forbes, Director of the United States Veterans' Bureau.

The plan, which Col. Forbes said received the hearty approval of the President, includes the taking over by the Veterans' Bureau of the Coaster's Harbor Island Naval Hospital at Newport, R. I., purchase or erection of a large hospital for tubercular patients in the metropolitan district of New York, and of another large mental hospital on the Pacific coast.

The Providence Journal is somewhat piqued that the newspapers of the country speak of Newport without adding the prefix "R. I.", while Providence is always printed with the attachment "R. I." The Journal should remember that while there are other Newport in the country, THE Newport is in Rhode Island, that this has always been the best known town in the country, that way back in the 18th century foreigners directed their letters to "New York, near Newport, America." There would, therefore, seem to be no call for prefix or annex when speaking of this city. While, with Providence, it is somewhat different. It may be the only city in the country of that name, but many readers are not sufficiently conversant with its location to place it without recourse to the map. After all, the adding "R. I." is probably more a habit than anything else.

Senator Sherman of Portsmouth is an all round good fellow and a hard worker. He is justly very popular in the State Senate and has great influence in that body. Just now he is bent on killing daylight saving time throughout the State. He says "we want it to be up to our good people what kind of music the band plays, and we want standard time, all round the State, everywhere, here, there and yonder, all the time." This sounds well, but his "we" embraces but a small portion of the State's population. The great majority of the people of the State want daylight saving time, and they want it seven months in the year.

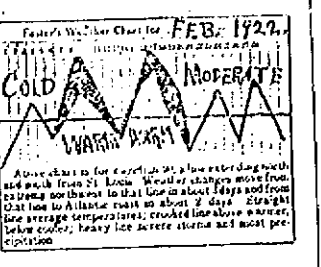
It is related that George Francis Train, whose wife once built and owned a house on lower Bellevue avenue, sent that wife on a dainty days' voyage from Australia to New York, that their coming child might be born on American soil, and would become a possible future President of the United States. The journey was a most troublesome one, and the lady came very near being shipwrecked; but at last reached this country in safety. The child was born, and it was a girl.

We may add, that was in the days before woman suffrage. Perhaps some now living may see the daughter of an American citizen grace the chair now so ably filled by President Harding.

The campaign for the next Congress is now beginning in many parts of the country. The Republicans expect to have but little trouble in holding control of the Senate, but what they get in the House they expect to have to fight for, though it hardly seems possible for the Democrats to overcome the big Republican majority of the present House. Politics is very uncertain, and the people do queer things when they get in the voting booth.

Frank Munsey, in the N. Y. Herald, says: "Until the railroad situation is brought down to a right basis, I see no great run of brilliant prosperity ahead. We are sure of one or two fundamental facts, however. One of these is that we are not now hovering over a powder mine. Another is that there is nothing in our situation that cannot be cured by honest work and plenty of it."

The days have now lengthened 1 hour and 1 minute and are 10 hours and 7 minutes long. They will soon get to be quite respectable in length. When daylight saving time goes into effect the last of next month, then we will have all the more daylight.



WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, D. C., Feb. 4, 1922.
The week centering on Feb. 16 will average warmer than usual on meridian 90 from the Gulf of Mexico to the far north. The high temperature of that disturbance will be in northwestern Canada about Feb. 14, and all along meridian 90 Feb. 16, and in eastern sections Feb. 18. A cold wave will be in northwestern Canada near Feb. 11, on meridian 90 Feb. 13, eastern sections Feb. 15.

The week centering on Feb. 16 will average warmer than any other of the month and the top of that warm period will be on meridian 90 on that day. The storm wave, one day behind the top of the warm wave, is fixed between the two most severe storm weeks of the month and therefore it is expected to be most severe in western Canada near Feb. 13 and in Eastern sections near Feb. 18.

Not much change in the location of precipitation and the amount of precipitation will be less than the greatest that fell in January. February is not expected to be as good a crop weather month as January. Dry weather in the middle southwest winter wheat section will continue thru February. Long ago I warned you of a shortage in the winter wheat crop. But some other crop will make up for that shortage; not in all sections of the continent but in enough to prevent the hungry wolf from entering the family doors.

General better weather will prevail on the continent first and last weeks of February than during the middle half of the month.

Very many people, producers of grain and cotton, manufacturers and consumers of their products, are deeply interested in their markets and greatly puzzled as to why they are so uncertain. I am in possession of a few facts about these matters, and others know of them but no remedies are being proposed. The markets largely fluctuate up and down one to four times a month. I have charted them and there are some regularities about these up and down markets. Suggestive facts are that these European agents always buy when markets are lowest and sell future deliveries when they are highest. Propagandists are teaching that these fluctuations are natural, not the results of manipulation. Evidently they believe that North America is full of ignorant suckers.

Fish in Philippine Waters.
The Philippine waters abound in food fishes, but fishing is done only in shallow waters, and the catch is not adequate for the demands of the islands. Among the fish available are anchovies, herrings, pompanos, sea bass, mullets, milkfish, barracudas, porbeles, grunts, parrot fish and soldier fish.

Jazz Records and Song Hits
A2880-\$1.00
Fi Fo Fun—One Step
Dancing Honeycomb—Fox Trot
A2879-\$1.00
Just Another Kiss—W
Ah There—Fox Trot
A2883-\$1.00
Mohammed—Fox Trot
Afghanistan—Fox Trot
A2895-\$1.00
Bo-La-Bo—Fox Trot
Venetian Moon—Fox Trot
A2898-\$1.00
Kid from Madrid—Al Jolson
C-U-B-A—Kaufman
We ship Records all over the country.

PLUMMER'S MUSIC STORE
NEWPORT, R. I.
Weekly Calendar FEBRUARY 1922
STANDARD TIME
Sun rises sets Moon High Water
1st Sun 6:56 5:41 0:31 12:52
2nd Sun 6:53 5:41 0:30 1:51
3rd Sun 6:51 5:41 0:29 2:50
4th Sun 6:49 5:41 0:28 3:49
5th Sun 6:47 5:41 0:27 4:48
6th Sun 6:45 5:41 0:26 5:47
7th Sun 6:43 5:41 0:25 6:46
8th Sun 6:41 5:41 0:24 7:45
9th Sun 6:39 5:41 0:23 8:44
10th Sun 6:37 5:41 0:22 9:43
11th Sun 6:35 5:41 0:21 10:42
12th Sun 6:33 5:41 0:20 11:41
13th Sun 6:31 5:41 0:19 12:40
14th Sun 6:29 5:41 0:18 1:39
15th Sun 6:27 5:41 0:17 2:38
16th Sun 6:25 5:41 0:16 3:37
17th Sun 6:23 5:41 0:15 4:36
18th Sun 6:21 5:41 0:14 5:35
19th Sun 6:19 5:41 0:13 6:34
20th Sun 6:17 5:41 0:12 7:33
21st Sun 6:15 5:41 0:11 8:32
22nd Sun 6:13 5:41 0:10 9:31
23rd Sun 6:11 5:41 0:09 10:30
24th Sun 6:09 5:41 0:08 11:29
25th Sun 6:07 5:41 0:07 12:28
26th Sun 6:05 5:41 0:06 1:27
27th Sun 6:03 5:41 0:05 2:26
28th Sun 6:01 5:41 0:04 3:25
29th Sun 5:59 5:41 0:03 4:24
30th Sun 5:57 5:41 0:02 5:23
31st Sun 5:55 5:41 0:01 6:22
First moon, Feb. 11th, 11:53 even.
Full moon, Feb. 11th, 8:19 even.
Last quarter, Feb. 18th, 1:19 even.
New moon, Feb. 26th, 1:45 even.

Deaths.
In this city, 30th ult., Mary E., widow of the late Isaac H. Hall, in her 75th year.
In this city, 25th ult., Eleanor L., daughter of the late Charles G. and Eleanor Freeman.
In this city, Feb. 1, John Leffin, At Beavertown, Jamestown, 25th ult., Anna Belle, daughter of George T. and Margaret E. Manders aged 18 years.
Passed away in Fall River Monday, January 30, Emma J. Swan, wife of the late William Thurston Stearns.
In New York, 25th ult., James A. Conley.
On January 25, 1922, Mary Bruce, the widow of Arnold Harris, Esq., in her seventeenth year.
At Wallum Lake, 31st ult., Alexander Peckover.
In Little Compton, 30th ult., Ann, widow of William Whaley, in her 93th year.
In Little Compton, 29th ult., Owen D. Manchester, in his 74th year.

OTHER GREAT DISASTERS
(Boston Herald)
The calamity in Washington will remind many New Englanders of the disaster sixty years ago in Lawrence. The fall of the theatre roof at the capital and the collapse of the Pemberton Mill have numerous points of resemblance. What had been a humming hive of industry, with almost a thousand operatives manipulating its 30,000 spindles and 600 looms, came down without warning a few minutes before five on the afternoon of Jan. 10, 1860. The immense floors of the several stories were doweled together so that as they fell they did not break into pieces, and, blocked up by machinery and timbers, they gave some protection to the hundreds left alive in the ruins. Quickly the work of rescue began and by the light of huge bonfires 3000 men grappled with the task of deliverance. Every minute for hours some operative would be dragged clear and carried to an improvised hospital. Firemen brought their apparatus to the scene and joined the rescue parties.
Then at 9:30 some worker accidentally broke his lantern amidst the ruins and fire started. The floors thereupon became a danger rather than a shelter, for the flames had free play below them and they shed water like a roof. The firemen desperately piled their machines, singing Methodist hymns as they worked the brakes of the hand engines. At midnight the whole mass burst into a sheet of flame and in ninety minutes more all that was left of the great building 300 feet by 84 was a shapeless mass piled over an acre of ground from ten to twelve feet deep, with two immense chimneys standing full height. The horror of the anguish endured by the operatives immured within the walls, and the agony of the onlookers and workers no one has been able to describe. Ten days later the lists showed that whole number uninjured to have been 461, injured 288, known to have been killed 51, missing 26, and "not traced" 116, making 940 in all. For weeks after the disaster bodies were exhumed from the ruin.

RIOT IN WARWICK
Two thousand striking mill workers and their supporters, armed with rocks and clubs, stormed the offices of the B. B. & R. Knight Company at Natick late Tuesday afternoon in an effort to release Michael Lauteri, a striker, who had been arrested on a charge of assaulting a policeman. Assaulting the building in close formation they virtually wrecked it, forcing the front door, shattering the glass in every window and invading the offices in their hunt for Lauteri.
The arrested man had meanwhile been taken out a rear door by a police guard on the assault charge while the rioting was still in progress. He was held in \$1000 bail.
Every member of the police force as well as assistance from neighboring communities was summoned in an effort to check the assault on the plant, but the officers were forced to take refuge in the building and it was not until Lauteri himself suddenly appeared on the scene that the demonstration ended. Strikers claimed that they had forced the police to give up the prisoner, but the authorities maintained that bail had been furnished and that his release was in the regular course.

Sergeant John S. Leffin died at the Newport Hospital on Wednesday, death being due to inhaling smoke from a stove in his home on Boss court the previous evening. Mr. Leffin was found in a partially conscious condition while the room was filled with smoke. He was hurried to the Hospital, but failed to rally from the shock, having been in rather poor health for some time. He was on duty at Fort Adams for a number of years, but was retired some time ago. He was well known in the section of the city where he lived.

Testing Child's Musical Ability.
Musical ability in a child can be well judged by test for five faculties: The sense of pitch, which is the ability to discriminate between higher and lower tones; the sense of time or rhythm; the sense of consonance, which is the ability to tell what is more pleasing and what is less pleasing; the sense of intensity; and musical memory, or the ability to remember a number of tones from hearing them once. These qualifications are probably in large measure inherited, for very young children sometimes have them.—Youth's Companion.

"Bulldozing."
The bull-whack, also called bull-whip, is a terrible whip, with a short handle, and a long heavy lash. In Texas and Louisiana it is used by drovers to intimidate refractory cattle. It is said that the use of this weapon gave rise to the term "bulldozer." The term first found its way into print just after the Civil War, when it came to mean intimidation for political purposes by violence or threats of violence. Since that time the word has acquired a wider significance and may be used with reference to intimidation of any kind.

Difficult Course.
An astronomer was entertaining a Scotch friend. He showed his visitor the moon through a telescope and asked him what he thought of the satellite. "It's a right," replied the Scot, who was an enthusiastic golfer, "but it's awful fat of bunkers."—Boston Transcript.

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HEROINE FACES
DIFFICULT JOB
"A. E. F." Frawley, With 17 Wounds, Must Prove She Is Still Alive.

OFFICIALLY REPORTED "DEAD"
Several Installments of War Risk Insurance Paid to Family—Now Everything Possible Is Being Done to Correct Record.

San Antonio, Texas.—America's greatest woman World War hero, Miss Alene E. Frawley, who has been wounded and shot, buried alive and bombed, and carries seventeen wound stripes on her coat sleeve, now is facing what she calls the toughest job of all—that of proving to the world that she is still alive!

And all this because, following the bombing of an emergency hospital in the trenches at Chateau Thierry, she was officially reported "dead" in the government war casualty records.

"A. E. F."—that's what the boys "over there" called her, because of her initials—headed for France two months after the United States entered the war. She joined up with the Ninetieth division as a member of the United States army nurse corps.

Survives Hospital Blast.
Then things began to happen rapidly. Wound stripes after wound stripes went on her sleeve. At Tours a hospital was blown up. All but two persons in the building were killed. She was one of the two. In another case a piece of shrapnel broke her finger, charmed and killed a man.

Fourteen other wounds came, all while she was on the front, and then the "fatal" blast when the trench hospital was blown to pieces. "Killed in action" was the report after her name.

In the meantime American soldiers dug her out of the ruins and took her to a hospital, where she remained unconscious for twenty-seven days. A year and eight months later she left the hospital and was sent to the Walter Reed General Hospital at Washington. Miss Frawley's mother and her step-father had long believed her dead. Several installments of her war risk insurance had been paid to the family.

Then came a telegram stating that Miss Frawley's "body" was being sent to the hospital. Wondering why a "body" would be sent to a hospital, the parents went to Washington, where they found Miss Frawley alive but feeble.

Shortly after Miss Frawley was taken to San Antonio to recuperate in a cottage just outside the military reservation of Fort Sam Houston. At that time she weighed 60 pounds and was able to walk only on crutches.

Today she weighs 102 and has discarded one of the crutches.

Fighting to Change Records.
And, in the meantime, everything is being done to blot out the record that she was "killed in action." Mrs. Frawley has made affidavits that Miss Alene E. Frawley is her daughter and not an impostor and the wheels are beginning to turn that will straighten out the mixup, Miss Frawley believes.

Miss Frawley was born near Rochester, N. Y. Her own father was a doctor and her mother was a trained nurse. Before going to Europe Miss Frawley had served as nurse in the Philippines, China, Hawaii and in Panama.

Besides her seventeen wound stripes this greatest woman hero wears a distinguished service cross, the French croix de guerre and many other lesser decorations.

THIS MAN IS REAL GENIUS
Invents Auto Attachment That Will Pluck and Cook Stray Fowl.

Havana, Mo.—A new Blver invention was displayed on the street here by a man giving the name of Ole Olson.
The invention is patterned after a street car guard. When the driver runs over a chicken or turkey the fender scoops up the bird, runs it past the engine fan, which is arranged with knife-like blades that dress, clean and cut up the fowl. The victim then lands in a pan attached to the engine, where it is cooked by heat from the exhaust pipe. Water from the radiator slowly drips on the bird so that gravy is made.

Several prospective buyers of stock in the invention made a trip through the country. On their return, when the hood of the engine was raised, more than 30 pounds of dressed, roasted meat was found.

Child Coughs Up Nail.
Two years ago little Milford Olson, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Olson, Spooner township, swallowed a single nail. The nail could not be located in the air passage, and not causing the child any discomfort, the incident was forgotten until recently, when he was seized with a fit of violent coughing and the nail came hurtling out of his mouth.

Kills Large Horned Owl.
Burham, Pa.—Hert Walker the other day shot and killed a great horned owl that measured 42 inches from tip to tip, near Ogunney Point. He will have it mounted.

Cause of Farsightedness.
Farsightedness is caused by an abnormal flattening of the lens of the eye or a defect of the eyeball that increases the focal length of the lens and causes the light rays from a distant object to focus in front of the retina.

Edward H. Sampson of Bath, Mo., federal prohibition enforcement agent on the staff of Seth May, state director, has been calling on Bangor grocers and neighborhood stores ordering discontinuance of the sale of malt and hop beverages, in pursuance of an order from Washington. It has been discovered that certain Maine grocers have been marketing beverages whereby they can easily be converted into intoxicating liquors, and it is against the sale of such beverages that the dry agents are waging a determined fight.

BOSTON MARKET REVIEW
For Week Ending January 27, 1922
(Prepared by U. S. Bureau of Markets and Crop Estimates)

DAIRY AND POULTRY PRODUCTS
Last week witnessed a steady and rapid advance in egg values, and this week started off the same, but became cautious, and as a result the extreme cold wave disappeared allowing egg shipments to start again, prices broke badly. Fresh Westerns advanced to 50-54c, and are closing at 42-45c. Nearby went up to 55-58c and have settled back to 47-50c. Storage eggs also gained 2-4c, but are down to former figures of 36-38c. Butter prices acted about the same, fresh goods steadily gain up until Thursday and then the decline started with a likelihood of a further drop. Fresh Northern tubs are ranging 34-37c, prints 38-40c and dairy goods are steady at 30c. Western Fresh and Storage sell at 30-35c. Cheese prices were off 1/2c at the start of the week, but have held about steady since, fresh good trade a little more active, fresh good bringing 22-24c and cured lots mostly 23c. Live poultry has been a little more plentiful and sometimes sold lower, the full range for hens being 21-30c and for chicks, 15-25c. Dressed poultry has dragged except for a few special demands, some fancy roasters selling at 23-25c, large roasting chickens at 35-38c, capons at 45-48c and fancy fowl at 35-38c. Undergrasses and odd sizes have been irregular, 18-30c.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES
Trading was almost at a standstill all week until Thursday afternoon because of the cold weather. Buyers flocked on the market after the cold spell and a steady advance in prices was noted. Apples were in good supply in spite of liberal advance, Maine No. 1 Baldwins from cold storage selling 7.00-8.00 a bushel. New York State Danish cabbage was firm at 3.00 a bushel. New cabbage appeared on the market in increasing amounts and was lower. Florida Winkfield in 1/2 bushel baskets selling at 2.00. Native Pascal celery was steady at 3.25-3.50 a bushel. Native house lettuce was 10c lower at 40-50c a bushel, but California iceberg lettuce was slightly higher at 3.00-3.50 a crate. A few Cape Cod cranberries last week brought 25.00-25.50 a bushel. Connecticut Valley onions advanced 50c to 7.00-7.50 per 100 lb. pack. Arrostook County potatoes were up at 2.15-2.35 per 100 lb. sack. Texas spinach was higher at 1.75 a bushel. Maine and Norfolk spinach advanced to 3.00-3.50 a bushel. Native winter squash was 50c higher at 2.50-3.00 a bushel. Florida straw-beds were 10c lower at 60-65c a quart. Native parsnips were slightly higher at 1.90-1.25 a bushel, while other root vegetables were unchanged at the following prices per bushel: Beets 15c-1.25, carrots 1.00-1.25, turnips 75c-1.00.

BRIGHTON STOCK AND BOSTON DRESSED MEAT MARKET
Under light receipts at Brighton this week, trading was fairly active with prices steady to stronger on cattle. Good and medium steers and oxen sold for 4.00-7.00 per 100 lbs. Veal calves were 14.00-16.00 per 100 lbs. There was a demand for 16.00 per 100 lbs. Unsalted pork sold at around 16.00 per 100 lbs., which were in line with Western figures during the past week. There were no sheep offered. The continued cold snap of the past few days held back arrivals of Western dressed meats but did not cause buying to increase as might have been expected. Trading there-out the week has been quiet, with the market easing off late today. Today, good steers were going at 13.00-13.50, medium at 12.00-13.00. Cows of good grade have brought around 10.00 with medium going at 9.00-9.50 per 100 lbs. Forequarters while drags at times during the week, but on other days they moved readily here while the have been few good kinds of light weight bulk of offerings consist of light weight cattle, medium in quality and poorly dressed. Under light receipts veal has been steady with Western medium selling at 14.00-15.00. Brighton dressed 10.00-13.00 and country dressed 24.00-25.00 per 100 lbs. Lamb receipts have been light with a decline of 1.00 per 100 lbs. Choice is selling today at 24.00-25.00 and good 21.00-24.00 per 100 lbs.

The failure of the Cosmopolitan Trust Company of Boston will prove to be the worst bank smash in Boston in many years, according to the reports of the investigation by the Suffolk grand jury. The latest estimate of the loss is \$5,000,000. This contrasts with a capital stock of originally \$200,000 and later \$800,000.

Mrs. Alice F. Wallace, as administrator of the estate of her late husband, Sumner Wallace, of Rochester, N. H., and George F. Forbush, as administrator of the estate of the late Albert Wallace, brother of Sumner, were served with a summons by U. S. Marshal Thomas J. Donnelly in a civil suit for \$500,000 brought by George E. Wallace of Lynn, Mass., a cousin of Sumner and Albert Wallace, which he claims is the amount due him from the estate of Sumner Wallace.

James Jackson, Massachusetts state treasurer, was the guest of the Boston Alumni Club of the Massachusetts Agricultural College at its annual banquet, and addressed the alumni upon the finances of the state, particularly in their relation to agriculture. Agriculture in Massachusetts he said had a tremendous future, and he gave thanks that there was an agricultural college to help in shepherding its destiny. The tax problem he said, had been an increasing factor in the cost of production, particularly the taxes upon land in their relation to agricultural production. If taxation kept on growing as a burden in the next 10 years as it had done in the past 10 it would result in the overthrow of the government. The tax burden per capita in Massachusetts, he said, was \$8.02 a year, whereas the average in all the other states of the union was only \$5.42.

Edward H. Sampson of Bath, Mo., federal prohibition enforcement agent on the staff of Seth May, state director, has been calling on Bangor grocers and neighborhood stores ordering discontinuance of the sale of malt and hop beverages, in pursuance of an order from Washington. It has been discovered that certain Maine grocers have been marketing beverages whereby they can easily be converted into intoxicating liquors, and it is against the sale of such beverages that the dry agents are waging a determined fight.

Mrs. Ida Yerra Mills, speaking before the legislative committee on labor and industry stated that "there are too many married women working, thereby keeping married men with dependents out of employment." Mrs. Mills was speaking in favor of her bill providing for a special commission to investigate the employment of women in Massachusetts.

BENEDICT XV. LAID TO REST

Solemn Ceremony Witnessed by
Sacred College, Pontifical
Household and Diplomats.

BRILLIANT PROCESSION HELD

Pope Is Entombed With Ancient Rites
As Throng Pray—Thousands Kneel
Outside St. Peter's During Solemn
Ceremony in Church.

Rome.—With Rome darkened by a bleak, cold rain, the arriving diplomats, members of the Papal Court and favored Roman patricians passed as of old into the grandeur of St. Peter's to assist at the final burial services for Benedict XV.

A hush falls over the cosmopolitan and largely clerical assembly which this time does not seem lost in the vast space enclosed by St. Peter's marble walls. The doors of the basilica have been locked on the Piazza San Pietro, empty save for the waiting cab drivers and a few stragglers in the gloom and pouring rain.

In the Chapel of the Holy Sacrament candles held by the Cardinals, to whose hands the destiny of the Church is once more intrusted, restrain the invading night and illuminate the serene face of the dead pontiff. The lines which the sculptress Care had cut in the aristocratic features of the shepherd whose flock for four years was at one another's throats are seen now to have disappeared. Mass has been said, the absolution given and the body sprinkled with holy water.

The hour has come for him to go to his resting place in the vault of St. Peter's.

To funeral chants, intoned by the Sistine choir, in solemn procession, his relatives, Princes of the Church, ecclesiastical and lay dignitaries, members of the famous old patrician families of Rome, move into central nave. It is an unforgettable scene. Noble Guards, in full-dress uniforms, and the Swiss Guards, who, with their obsolete weapons and gorgeous blue and gold costumes, seem to have stepped from one of the many precious Renaissance paintings in the Vatican, add a touch of military pomp.

The pallbearers halt a moment before the ancient bronze statue of St. Peter, whose toe, worn bright by the kisses of the faithful through the centuries, and whose austere visage flickers in the light of a single candle, tell of the immortality of the Church. A few steps more and the body has reached the Confession under the great dome rounded by Michaelangelo's hand, and three coffins—cypress, lead and elm—are suitably waiting.

The four private chaplains of Benedict, who have not left the body, together with Noble Guards, place it with loving care into the cypress coffin, which is lined with white silk. Beside the body the majordomo deposits three sacks containing, respectively, the gold, silver and bronze medals bearing the effigy of Benedict which were struck annually during his pontificate. At his feet Cardinal Cagliero, the first created by the dead Pope, puts a zinc tube in which is rolled a parchment giving a summary of the history of Benedict's reign.

Now white veils are laid over the face and a purple veil over the breast, then over all a broad shroud. The chapter notary reads the official burial attestation and the covers are nailed down.

From this moment the body of Benedict is no longer under the guard of the Sacred College. The cypress coffin is placed in the lead one which is closed and sealed in like manner. In the center of the lead cover is engraved a Latin epitaph giving merely the Pope's age, the length of his pontificate and the date of death. Above the inscription are engraved a cross, the triple tiara and the arms of Giacomo Della Chiesa, while below is a skull and crossbones. The lead coffin in turn is slipped into the elm one. The last absolution is given and Benedict is placed in the sarcophagus of St. Peter's where the canon law requires his body to remain for at least twelve months.

GERMANY ASKS FOR REDUCTION

Pleads Its Taxation Burdens and Suggests Allies Co-operate.

Berlin.—Germany's answer to the Allied Reparations Commission, handed to its Berlin representative to be taken to Paris proposes the payment of 720,000,000 gold marks and 1,450,000,000 gold marks worth of goods to the Allies this year. The answer suggests, however, that in view of Germany's taxation burdens, these amounts be lowered and asks the co-operation of the Allies.

HAIR TONIC FOR POLAND

Women in the Diet Put Over a Dry Law.

Warsaw.—Beer, containing more than two and one-half per cent alcohol, is to be forbidden in Poland. A stiff fight in the Diet retarded the passage of the measure, the "wet" forces presenting lengthy arguments against, as one of them phrased it, "compelling the Poles to drink hair tonic as they do in the United States." The "dry" victory is attributed largely to the activities of the seven women deputies.

Mrs. Beulah Hartwell, wife of Edwin G. Hartwell, postmaster at So. Attleboro, Mass., has been recommended by Congressman Green for appointment to the postmaster's place. There were only two candidates in the competitive examination for the place, Mr. and Mrs. Hartwell.

MISS NELLIE SCANLAN

Representative New Zealand
Press at Arms Conference



Miss Nellie M. Scanlan, sole representative of the New Zealand press at the arms conference and only woman sub-editor of a daily paper in her country.

PLAN TO REWRITE ALL RULES OF WARFARE

Resolution of Armament Committee Provides for Plans at End of the Present Parley.

Washington.—The groundwork for another international conference to rewrite the laws of war for the submarine and other agencies of attack on land and sea was completed by the arms delegates.

Under a resolution adopted by the armament committee preparations for the new conference will begin immediately upon conclusion of the Washington negotiations. The United States, Great Britain, Japan, France and Italy will be represented and the American government will select the exact time and place of meeting.

The first step toward revision of warfare regulations is to be taken by a "commission," presumably composed of international law experts without plenipotentiary powers, but the resolution provides that after they have agreed the five governments shall "confer as to the acceptance of the report and the course to be followed to secure the consideration of its recommendations by the other civilian powers."

It is taken for granted that questions of national policy, as well as legal considerations, will enter into the final decisions reached and that the whole problem of the submarine, one of the storm centers of the Washington conference, will be reopened when the powers face each other once more about the council table. It is possible that the tentative agreements reached here, both as to submarines and poison gas, will be passed along in their present form to provide a basis for the renewed discussions.

In leaving determination of new rules of warfare to a later conference the armament committee carried out the subcommittee's wishes.

WORLD'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

DUBLIN.—Beggarsbush Barracks, former Black and Tan headquarters, will be taken over by the Irish Republican army.

MOSCOW.—Seven plenipotentiaries, headed by Nikolai Lenin and endowed with full treaty-making powers, will be sent to the economic conference at Geneva by the Soviet Government.

MONTEVIDEO.—Sir Ernest Shackleton, the British explorer, died January 5, on board the steamship Quest, on which he was making another expedition into the Antarctic regions. Death was said to be due to angina pectoris.

WASHINGTON.—Naval men see disaster in reduced appropriations.

WARSAW.—Galacian women have expressed their willingness to collect gold, silver and jewelry to be used as a basis for new currency. Forty women's organizations have addressed the Polish government, volunteering their services in the collection of these gifts to the national treasury.

NEW YORK.—John D. Rockefeller authorizes General Education Board to release his huge trust fund gifts so that the principal may be disbursed as the board sees fit. This move affects nearly \$55,000,000.

VIENNA.—The Austrian cabinet has resigned.

CHICAGO.—Damage to the amount of \$2,000,000 was caused when fire wrecked the North Side barns of the Chicago surface lines. One hundred new cars were destroyed. The origin of the blaze is unknown.

CARSON CITY, NEV.—Sentence of death by lethal gas was pronounced upon Hughie Sing and E. Z. John by Judge E. J. Walsh at Hawthorne, Nev. This will be the first legal execution of its kind in history. The two men were convicted of the murder of Wong Lee in a recent Tong war.

Members of Stationary Engineers' Union, 819, at a meeting in Boston, adopted a resolution condemning the policy of heads of state institutions in securing help from privately-owned employment bureaus, instead of from the commonwealth's own free employment bureau.

MISS ANNE E. MINTYRE

Awarded Cross of the
Legion of Honor



Miss Anne E. McIntyre of New York has been awarded the Cross of the Legion of Honor by the French government in recognition of her services under the Near East relief in the war-torn city of Marash, Gallia.

CAPITAL AND LABOR SHARE IN DEFLATION

National Conference Adopts
Broad Declaration, Also a
Special One on Railroads.

Washington.—Opposing elements in the national agricultural conference forgot most of their differences in the final session and united in denunciation of those whom they believe are their common enemies.

This utterance from the report of the Committee on Costs, Prices and Adjustments, which was adopted by the conference, sums up the general view of the delegates as to the necessity of labor and capital sharing in the "deflation" which has come to the farming industry.

"There can be no restoration of national prosperity until both wages and capital, which enter into the production of commodities which the farmer buys, bear their mutual and just share in the general process of readjustment. Probably the chief source of relief which the farmer may rightfully expect is in the form of a readjustment between the prices of products which he buys and which he sells."

In addition to this general statement on the subject, a specific resolution was adopted in regard to the railroad situation after a discussion on labor costs that became vehement at times. This resolution read:

"We insist that the railroad corporations and railroad labor should share in the deflation in charges now affecting all industries. This is essential to the restoration of normal conditions in agriculture, and it is essential to the welfare of the entire community. We earnestly appeal to those in authority to take such action as may be necessary in order to accomplish that result."

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor was the only representative of organized labor present.

LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

Arms conference leaders prepare to wind up work of convalescence in week and President Harding looks for ratification by Senate without unnecessary delay.

Farmers' bloc in Senate assures Republican leaders of support of the modified American valuation tariff plan.

The American Air Service has in readiness near the border a fleet of airplanes which will fly into Mexico to lay out air ways as soon as the United States has officially recognized President Obregon's Administration.

The death list in the Knickerbocker Theater crash at Washington, is officially placed at 120. A Congress inquiry into the disaster seems certain, Senator Reed and Representative Mondell say. Three other investigations likely.

The United States Department of Justice last July seized arms and ammunition about to leave New York for delivery to Mexican revolutionists. The discovery was made at time that the Department of Justice was investigating the activities of American oil interests in connection with plots to overthrow Obregon.

Agreement has been reached on all collateral questions involved in the Shantung question, it was said at the conclusion of a three-hour discussion by the Chinese and Japanese delegations. Only the question of control of the Tientsin-Tsinanfu railway remains unsettled.

In a speech in the senate pronouncing the conference on limitation of armaments a failure of because of secret diplomacy, Senator Johnson of California launched a movement by Republican "irreconcilables" to retain control of negotiations to refund the allied debts to United States.

Wines, liquors and cordials, estimated to be worth more than \$250,000, were seized by prohibition officers of the staff of State Prohibition Director Elmer C. Potter in the cellar of a grocery store in the South End, Boston. The liquor is said to be the remainder of a large anti-prohibition stock.

WASHINGTON FILM THEATER HORROR

National Capital, Aghast at
Tragedy, Rushes Every Re-
source to Aid Wounded.

RUINS CLEARED OF DEAD

Building Experts Do Not Accept Snow
Burden as Entirely Responsible for
Collapse—Building Was Only
Five Years Old.

Washington.—The most appalling disaster in the history of Washington, the collapse of the roof and balcony of the Knickerbocker Moving Picture Theater, killed more than 100 men, women and children. Hospitals throughout the city and private homes, churches, apartments and clubhouses in the immediate vicinity of the theater are caring for between 130 and 140 persons more or less seriously injured.

The number of dead was 107, according to the police count, when there still remained more than one-third of the debris-covered main floor to be explored. Parts of bodies discernible amid the tons of twisted steel, broken concrete, wire mesh and snow indicate that many bodies are in this unexpected portion, which is in the central part of the theater, where many of the more than 500 persons comprising the audience were seated when the crash came. It is feared that at least fifteen more bodies are buried in this portion of the theater.

The nature of the debris, which is pressed almost flat against the main floor, leaves but little hope that any of these bodies still retain life. Those who were not killed outright are believed to have long since smothered.

Despite the practical certainty that those trapped here are dead, hundreds of policemen, firemen, soldiers, marines, sailors and civilian volunteers, many of who have not left the scene since the disaster occurred, are straining with might and main to clear away the debris and bring out the bodies.

Oxy-acetylene torches welded by experts from the Washington Navy Yard, picks, axes, jacks and huge cranes have been brought into play to break up and lift out the great girders and blocks of concrete and wire mesh which composed the cantilever roof and balcony.

Because of the fact that a section of the broken balcony still overlies a portion of the theater and the danger that the walls will collapse, the rescuers are forced to work carefully to prevent another crash that would not only kill many of the workers but end any remote chance of getting out alive any of those trapped.

The disaster, which occurred about 9:30 o'clock Saturday night, just as the title of the main picture, "Get Rich Quick Wallingford," was thrown on the screen for the second show, is comparable only to the great Iroquois fire, which occurred in Chicago on December 30, 1903, and in which nearly 600 lost their lives. Had the tragedy occurred thirty minutes earlier nearly 1,000 men and women and hundreds of children might have been crushed.

According to the cashier of the theater, more than 300 tickets were sold for the second show. Many, however, who came in late for the first show remained to see the main picture of the second show, and Harry M. Crandall, owner, testified that there were at least 500 persons in the audience, when, without preliminary warning of any kind, the great convex roof, weighing hundreds of tons, with an additional weight of tons of snow, crashed down upon the audience, carrying with it the balcony.

Most of the bodies recovered in the Knickerbocker Theater collapse were found in the pit of the theater beneath the wreckage of the balcony or from the front of the balcony itself. Following the rule of motion picture audiences and with an almost empty house to pick from, those on the main floor had grouped themselves in the rows of seats just below the front of the balcony. They were back far enough to see well and the front and back rows were almost empty.

At the point they had chosen the danger proved to be just double. Few of those seated there could have escaped.

Joseph Szela of Acushnet was removed to St. Luke's Hospital, New Bedford, Mass., with a bullet wound in his right arm, asserting that the injury was inflicted by his wife, after he proposed a reconciliation.



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Daily use of the Soap keeps the skin smooth and clear, while touches of the Ointment now and then prevent little skin troubles becoming serious. Cuticura Talcum is ideal for powdering and perfuming.

Sample Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 10, P. O. Box 10, Lowell, Mass. Sold every-where. Soap Co., Portland, Me., U.S.A.

The Savings Bank of Newport, R. I.

INCORPORATED 1818

DEPOSITS

October 14, 1920	October 14, 1921	Increase
\$11,413,606.69	\$12,170,081.74	\$756,475.06

At 4 1-2% per annum

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

CAPACITY TO SAVE

The capacity to save is something that can be acquired by practice—and prudent is the person who begins to save early in life by depositing weekly with the Industrial Trust Co.

4 Per Cent. Interest paid on Participation Accounts

Money deposited on or before the 15th of any month, draws interest from the 1st of that month.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KUSCHNY'S SONS Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street

Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CO CHOCOLATS A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY
INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

All Orders
Promptly
Attended to

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods
are Pure
Absolutely

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

News of General Interest
From the Six States

W. H. Stone of Petersham, Mass., has killed the largest hog which has been killed there for some time. It weighed 633 pounds.

Six Bath, Me., Morse High pupils set an example that their comrades will find hard to follow when they recently presented to their principal an excuse for tardiness signed by Gov. Percival P. Baxter, State Superintendent of Schools Augustus O. Thomas and Adj. Gen. John A. Hildrey. The note, "by order of the State of Maine," gave the pupils "permission to sleep late" the morning after they had assisted in entertaining the state officials during the interim between a dinner and the departure of the 11:30 p.m. train for Augusta.

The Jordan Marsh Company Quarter Century Club of Boston, at its fourth annual banquet paid tribute to James Granger, floor superintendent, who has just completed 50 years' service in the employ of the company. In behalf of the executives of the company, Pres. G. W. Milton presented Mr. Granger, who is president of the Quarter Century Club, with a purse containing \$1000 in gold, told him he could have an annual vacation of a month in summer and a month in winter, and assured him that whenever he is ready to retire his name will go on the pension list and he will be well taken care of.

The Union Cotton Manufacturing Co., Fall River, has declared a dividend of \$35 a share for this quarter, equivalent to 35 per cent. The dividend is payable Feb. 1. In announcing the dividend the directors state it is "to be paid by the sale of holdings of Liberty Bonds acquired during the war." During the boom years of the war this corporation, like many others throughout the city, purchased heavily of Liberty Bonds with their earnings. The directors have now decided to dispose of these bonds by sale and distribute the proceeds to the stockholders.

Representatives of organized labor in Massachusetts asked the committee on constitutional law to report favorably on a constitutional amendment exempting labor unions from certain laws relative to injunctions. Charles J. Hodson of the American Federation of Labor said that the organization sought relief from "unfairness," which some judges exhibited in issuing injunctions.

Judge Richard Irwin, in the superior court, Salem, Mass., in granting the petition of Leathers Local, United Shoe Workers of America of Lynn, to the jury-waived session in Boston, declared that if the shoe workers of Lynn would attend to their business, New York and other cities would not get Lynn's business. He added that Massachusetts should be the shoe center of the world.

The annual number of 51 bonded clerics are named in the will of Mrs. Caroline Dorr-Noyes of Gardiner, Me. One-third of the \$375,000 estate is left to the First Church of Christ, Scientist, of Gardiner. The sum of \$5000 is left in trust to the city of Gardiner, one-half for a fund for the poor and half for the public library. Daniel H. Dorr of Gardiner, a brother, is the principal beneficiary. Other bequests range from \$200 to \$5000.

BROTHERS LEAD SCHOOLS

J. L. Olmstead at Annapolis, and G. H. at West Point Capture Honors. Annapolis.—Jerard L. and G. H. Olmstead, sons of Major E. S. Olmstead of Des Moines, Ia., are expected to lead the graduating classes of the Naval and Military Academies, respectively, which complete their courses early in June next. Never before have brothers led or even taken high rank in corresponding classes of the service institutions of the army and navy, at Westpoint and Annapolis.

CLEVELAND PRINTERS LOWERED Open Shop Conditions.

Cleveland.—Wages of employees at a number of commercial printing houses here will be cut ten per cent. These shops, it is understood, include most of those who have been working under open shop conditions since the strike last spring.

Compositors and pressmen, the highest paid of the employees, have been averaging \$45 for a forty-eight hour week, it was said.

True
Detective StoriesTHE SECRET OF
HOLMEHURST

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THE discovery of the body of B. F. Perry in his home at 1816 Callowhill street, Philadelphia, by a man who had come in to see about securing a patent, did not cause any sensation at the time, for the coroner's jury gave a speedy verdict of "death from accidental causes." There was clear evidence that some sort of an explosion had taken place. A shattered bottle which had manifested some sort of inflammable material, a broken pipe filled with putty, burned tobacco and a charred match, lay beside the body.

An autopsy showed that Perry had died from congestion of the lungs caused by the inhaling of fumes or chloroform, the latter having presumably formed the contents of the broken bottle. So, as there were no claimants for the body and no estate, Perry's remains were interred in the Potter's field. There they would have remained undisturbed if it had not been for the evidence of a convict in the St. Louis prison.

Shortly after Perry's death, the Philadelphia branch of the Fidelity Insurance company received a letter from Jephtha D. Howe, an attorney in St. Louis, stating that "B. F. Perry" was really Benjamin F. Pitzel, who had carried a \$10,000 life insurance with the Fidelity company. The only person who could be found to identify the body was a man named H. H. Holmes, of Wilmington, Ill., who willingly came to Philadelphia to superintend the exhuming of the body.

Holmes and Howe met in the office of the company, presumably as strangers, and the former clearly identified the body of the dead man as that of his friend, Pitzel. Satisfied, the insurance company paid the insurance to Howe, Pitzel's attorney, and reimbursed Holmes for his expenses.

The details of the case were reported in the St. Louis newspapers, and a few days later, Marion Hedgespeth, a convict serving a sentence for train robbery, informed the governor of the prison that he would like to give him some information which he considered most important.

"If you will examine the records of the prison," said Hedgespeth, "you will find that there was a man here last summer by the name of H. H. Howard. He was in for fraud, I think, but was released on bail. While he was here, Howard asked me if I knew any lawyer whom I could recommend in connection with a swindling scheme which he had in mind—a plan which ought to net at least \$10,000 without any trouble. He promised me \$300 for my information and I gave him the lawyer's name, but I never got my five hundred."

"The name of the lawyer I recommended to 'Howard' was Jephtha D. Howe and 'Howard' was undoubtedly the man named Holmes who is mixed up with that insurance case in Philadelphia. The details of the case agree exactly with the scheme, as Howard outlined it to me last summer."

As soon as this information reached Philadelphia, the insurance company, detailed an experienced detective named Geyer to arrest Holmes and to investigate his antecedents, for it was clear that Pitzel had not met his death through accident, but had been deliberately murdered. After a month's search, Holmes was traced to New England and finally arrested.

This, however, proved to be practically the beginning of the case for, the further back Geyer went into Holmes' history, the more gruesome details he discovered. In endeavoring to find out what had become of Mrs. Pitzel and her five children, Geyer found in the cellar of a house in Toronto—a house rented by Holmes under the name of Canning—the bodies of two children later identified as Alice and Rita Pitzel. From Toronto the trail led to Indianapolis, by way of Detroit and Cincinnati, and it was in Indianapolis that Geyer discovered the body of Howard Pitzel, aged ten, jammed into the chimney of the furnace in a house which had been rented some time before by a man who answered to the description of Holmes.

It was in the course of his search through Indiana and Illinois that Geyer came upon the most startling discovery of the entire case—the mysterious building in Chicago known as "Holmes' Castle" or "Holmehurst." The prisoner had personally superintended the erection of this structure and investigation proved that it contained an air-proof, sound-proof vault, communicating with the cellar by means of a secret staircase. Buried in the cellar floor and half-consumed by quicklime were found the remains of at least five persons who had been lured to Holmehurst and there murdered.

All of these crimes had been committed some time before the Pitzel affair, and had it not been for the fact that Holmes overlooked the promise which he had made to a convict in the St. Louis prison, it is quite possible that he would have remained at liberty, a constant and deadly peril to everyone with whom he came in contact.

But Detective Geyer returned to Philadelphia with more than enough evidence to secure conviction, and Holmes paid the penalty for his crime on the gallows.

True
Detective Stories

SHADOW OF EVIL

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"I'll be back in a few minutes," said Henry Goudie, cashier of the Bank of Liverpool, to one of his associates. "I'm just going across the street to get a bite of lunch."

An hour later the officials of the bank began to wonder where Goudie was, but the fact that his hat still remained upon his accustomed peg indicated that the cashier wasn't far away, and that he would soon return. But at the closing hour that afternoon Goudie was still missing—and when an auditor went over his books it was discovered that a hundred and seventy-five thousand pounds (some \$850,000) had also disappeared!

Inquiry at the house where Goudie had lodged failed to bring to light any trace of the missing cashier, who had left home that morning as usual, apparently without any intention of being away over night. His clothes were in their accustomed position, and even his toilet articles were untouched. In fact, if it hadn't been for the disappearance of the money from the bank, the police would have searched the hospitals, on the theory that Goudie had met with an accident.

But, as Frank Frost, superintendent of Scotland Yard, pointed out, it was hardly likely that a bank official and \$850,000 would vanish at one and the same time without some connection between the two events.

"As luck would have it," continued Frost, one of the ablest detectives in England, "Goudie has chosen the simplest manner in which to make his escape—the easiest from his point of view and the most difficult from the standpoint of the police. It is comparatively simple to find a man who lays his plans in advance. You can usually trace his baggage or his railway tickets. But Goudie just walked out to lunch and lost himself somewhere. He left only one clue behind him—his hat."

Therefore, working on the assumption that a hatless man would be quite conspicuous, and that Goudie, knowing this, would immediately purchase another hat, Frost made the rounds of the shops near the Liverpool bank. From the clerk in one of them he obtained the information that a man answering to the description of the missing cashier had purchased a cloth cap of a distinctive pattern only a few moments after noon on the day that Goudie vanished.

By means of this clue and a detailed report on Goudie's appearance, Frost soon had every man connected with Scotland Yard searching for the absconding cashier. But it was several weeks before he was located and captured in a lodging house in the north of England.

However, the arrest of the man who looted the Bank of Liverpool did not by any means close the case.

Even before he was discovered, Frost had found out that Goudie had been in the habit of playing the races—patronizing a clique of "hand-book men," who had played upon his cupidity in such a manner that they, and not he, had secured the benefits of his dishonesty. In order to recover the money, Frost therefore had to round up the members of this gambling ring and force them to disgorge.

It developed that the leader of the organization, seizing a way in which to make a lot of money, without running any risk, had approached Goudie with an account of a "fixed race," which was to be run at Epsom Downs, and that the cashier, believing that he could clean up a fortune in a single day, had taken twenty-five thousand pounds from the bank, falsifying the accounts to conceal the shortage. The man's credulity is evident from the fact that he placed the money at odds of 20 to 1, which meant that he stood to win half a million pounds, or \$2,500,000 if his horse came in first. Of course, no bookmaker could afford to pay a bet of this size—but Goudie overlooked this fact and cheerfully wagered his "borrowed" capital. The horse naturally failed to win, and, in an effort to recoup his losses, the cashier commenced systematically to loot the bank's funds.

One of the odd features of the case which Frost discovered, by blind luck, Goudie one day placed a big bet on a horse that won. When he went to collect his bet, with the firm intention of squaring his accounts with the bank, he was casually informed that the wager had not been placed in time, and he was advised to put it on another "sure tip," which lost. When his defalcations reached a point when it was hopeless to attempt further concealment from the bank authorities, Goudie "went out to lunch."

It didn't take Frost long to discover that, in planning a round-up of the gambling gang he was tracking one of the most difficult jobs of his career.

One by one Frost picked up the various threads of the tangled case. One by one he followed the various clues, at least one of which led to the subtle of a number of the bookmakers' clique. But, in addition to seeing that Goudie was sent to prison for ten years, Frost secured evidence which forced the return of all but a small amount of money which had been taken from the Bank of Liverpool and placed upon horses, which, some of the instance, had no effect on the race.

Four-year-old John W., when visiting his grandparents, was taken to Sunday school. The lesson of the day was the ever interesting story of "Daniel in the Lion's Den" and the teacher presented it in a manner to keep the interest of all the children. But during one of the intervals John W. spoke up, saying, "Yes, and I saw six little pigs at the very same circus."

True
Detective StoriesALLAN PINKERTON'S
RECORD CASE

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THERE was no response to the impatient knocking on the heavy doors of the Adams Express company's building near the end of the Columbus (O.) Union station, one night in the middle of winter. There stood the train, with the usual bustle and clamor preparatory to departure, but the express clerk and his assistant had not made their appearance.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

This time John Grossman, the express messenger, knocked harder than ever, for it was beginning to dawn upon him that something must be wrong. A moment later he tried the knob of the door. To his amazement it turned easily and he stepped forward into utter darkness, stumbling over boxes and packages until he reached the gas jet in the center of the room. Papers and parcels lay in wild confusion all over the floor, the door of the safe stood open and the clerk and his assistant were lying in one corner, in a sort of stupor.

It was evident that the two men had been chloroformed—the sickening odor of the drug still pervaded the room—and that the company had been robbed. In spite of the fact that hundreds of people had been just outside the building all during the evening. These circumstances, coupled with the fact that \$40,000 was missing from the safe, were all that Allan Pinkerton had to work upon when he reached Columbus the following morning.

The details of the robbery were obtained directly from John Barker, the express clerk.

According to Barker, he and his assistant were stretched out on two cots, as usual about ten o'clock in the evening, taking a nap before going on duty on the train which was due to leave Columbus shortly after midnight.

"I was awakened by what appeared to be a muffled pounding or pushing at the door," Barker continued. "Was the door locked?" inquired Pinkerton.

"It was—and bolted. I didn't pay any attention to the matter because, while we did have \$72,000 in the safe—\$32,000 of it in revenue stamps—we had often guarded a good deal more, and I thought the noise had been made by some one who had stumbled against the door in the darkness. Then, before I got really awake, I heard the bolt give, and the next thing I knew some one had plinked my arms, and I caught a whiff of something which I recognized as chloroform. I struggled, but it was no use. When I came to, Grossman, the messenger, was bending over me, and the whole place looked like a cyclone had struck it. The \$40,000 in cash was gone, but they had overlooked or deliberately left the \$32,000 in stamps."

Pinkerton made no comment at the time, but continued his examination of the room where the robbery had taken place. A careful scrutiny of the door revealed two interesting facts: The bolt had been bent, as if it had been in place when the door was forced, but it was bent far more than was necessary to secure an entrance to the room, and there were no scratches or other signs of violence on the outside of the door.

All the evidence appeared to point to the fact that the job had been handled from the inside, and Pinkerton immediately ordered the arrest of Barker and his assistant. The two men protested their innocence.

Upon looking into Barker's antecedents, Pinkerton found that the express clerk had a brother living in Chicago, a man who was reputed to be quite wealthy and whom Barker stated would willingly go on his bail if permitted to do so. But the Chicago branch of the Pinkerton agency reported that the other Barker was not only not wealthy, but was prominent in the life of the underworld.

"Where was this man on the night of the Columbus robbery?" Allan Pinkerton inquired by wire.

"Unable to obtain definite information," came back the reply; "but he was not in Chicago."

"Trail him closely, and arrest him the instant he attempts to leave the city," were the telegraphic directions which followed.

Early the following morning, less than 36 hours after the crime in Columbus, Henry Barker was arrested en route to Canada, and \$14,000 was found in the lining of his valise. Later after having been given a taste of the famous Pinkerton "silence cure," he revealed the hiding place of the other \$26,000 and the details of the whole affair, which he had claimed his brother had planned. The scheme was simplicity itself. John Barker had administered chloroform to his sleeping assistant. Then he opened the outside door, admitted his brother, and opened the safe. After strewing papers all over the floor, Henry Barker placed a cloth saturated with chloroform over his brother's nostrils, stuffed the cash in his pocket and left, first bending back the bolt on the door. Unfortunately, however, he had been a little too thorough in attending to this last detail, and had left a clue which enabled Pinkerton to start the two men toward the penitentiary within 48 hours after the discovery of the robbery.

Much in a Name.

A rose by any other name may smell as sweet, but—there is a lovely rambling rose known as "Lady Gay." This flower was originally named "Amelia Jenkins," but no one bought it or troubled to cultivate it. Under its new name it has met with wide popularity.

True
Detective StoriesTHE DEVONSHIRE
DIAMONDS

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HAD Lady Alberta Devon not yielded to temptation at the last moment and stepped out of her boudoir to secure her sister's opinion upon the effect of her latest Parisian creation it is quite possible that Inspector John Sweeney of Scotland Yard would not have had the opportunity of proving his detective genius in a peculiarly striking manner.

Lady Alberta was absent from her room for less than ten minutes; but during that time occurred an event which, for several hours, threatened to disrupt several of the highest social circles in England.

It was the night of the Devon ball, held in the big old-fashioned house in the center of the Devon estate. As was only to be expected, the list of guests read like a section from Burke's Peerage—a fact which made Inspector Sweeney's work distinctly more difficult when the loss of the famous necklace of Devonshire was reported to Scotland Yard.

Early in the evening Lady Alberta had dismissed her maid with the statement that she would complete her toilette herself, but just as she was about to put on her necklace—an heirloom which had greatly increased in value because of its historic connections—she thought it would be well to secure an unbiased opinion as to the effect of her gown, which had just arrived from Paris. When she returned from her sister's room a few minutes later she reached for the necklace, only to discover that it had vanished!

Positive that she had had it in her hands less than ten minutes before, she searched the room and then summoned her husband, whom she told of the mysterious loss.

"There is only one thing to do," declared his lordship, after verifying his wife's statement that the jewels were missing, "and that is to notify the police."

Inspector Sweeney reached the Devon house shortly after midnight, while the ball was still in progress, and secured the meager details of the case directly from her ladyship.

"Did you notice any one in the hall as you passed through on the way to your sister's room?" Sweeney asked.

"No one at all."

"How long has your maid been with you?"

"Less than two months—but she came well recommended."

Finally, in spite of protests, the operative from Scotland Yard gave orders that no one was to leave the grounds of the Devon estate without his permission, and, as the ball formed part of a week's festivities, it was possible to arrange this without mentioning the reason for the request to the guests. Armed with a list of those present, with their servants, Sweeney then repaired to Lady Devon's boudoir to commence active investigations.

His knowledge of London society was sufficient to inform him that at least three of the guests, despite their titles, might easily have been guilty of lifting the necklace if the opportunity had presented itself.

"The question is," mused Sweeney, "who could have known that Lady Devon would have been out of the room for just those few moments? She wasn't summoned by any message and it would therefore appear that some one was hiding in the hope that an opportunity would present itself. That would seem to eliminate the guests—but not the servants."

Working along this line, Sweeney made a careful examination of the toilet articles on the dressing table where the diamonds had been placed. After a thorough scrutiny of the perfume bottles, pieces of silver and other articles which were highly polished, the detective made his way downstairs and sent word to Lady Devon that he would like to speak to her for a moment.

"Your ladyship," he said, "will you kindly press the tips of your fingers lightly on this," and he held out one of the hand mirrors from the boudoir. "No," he added, "I'm not suspecting you of making away with your own diamonds—I merely wish to discover which finger-prints are yours."

"Then, a moment later, 'Thank you. I thought as much.'"

"Now," he continued, "I want you to instruct your butler—whom I understand has been with you for a number of years—to secure the prints of all the servants under your roof. Tell him to make any excuse for it that he wants to, but I must secure a complete collection. Kindly have them sent to my room the first thing in the morning. Meanwhile, don't worry. If my instructions are rigidly carried out, your necklace should be discovered before one o'clock."

But Sweeney underestimated by some two hours. It was eleven o'clock on the following morning before he received the complete set of finger-prints, and ten minutes later a pair of handcuffs was dangling from the wrists of William Sinclair, valet of one of the titled guests, and, as it afterwards developed, a man with a lengthy prison record. The necklace was discovered stowed away in the false bottom of Sinclair's trunk.

As Sweeney started back toward London with his prisoner he cautioned him to be more careful in the future not to attempt a theft unless he wore gloves.

To Test Wool.

To test wool for shine, rub hard with a piece of similar woolen goods.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

MOST SPLENDID OF AGES

Surely, in the New Era of the Last Few Years, Life is Really Worth the While.

Do you ever stop to tell yourself what a good time this is to be alive? For is it not a new era; has not life become life indeed in these last few years? The generation which has reached middle age or middle age and a half used to boast of its new world, meaning thereby a world which had made automobiles and airplanes and fast printing presses and telephones and had in turn been made by these.

It was a mistaken boast, asserts the Villager. Machinery creates things, not life; the new heaven and earth which we bought in electric supply shops was merely the old, disguised for the moment under a clutter of new furniture. It takes new life to make a new world. Who today can be deaf and blind, to the evidences that life is once again at the spring? Movements are afoot stirring literally half of earth's population to new offices and to vast new dreams. Contrast the age of machinery with the age of women and say which involves deeper-reaching changes in civilization! Put the age of physics beside an age in which the half of the world that is Asia is rubbing its eyes and getting to its feet, and say which is going to make deeper impress on the spirits and ways of thought of mankind! For that matter, think of the world in which there was an American busy with problems of liquor and trade, of trusts and luxes, and then think of a world in which there is an American, immense, untired, standing on thyro before a world adventure! Whatever way you look you must ask yourself, What will come out of it? And who can cast the horoscope? Who can, indeed, and is not this of itself a happy omen? Is it not good to be done with an age in which men were sure of everything, in which the future was made as definite as the past, in which events went by calculations, statistics, charts, diagrams, curves? What can you predict now by the charts and curves? Where are now your prophecies which prophesied? No broker knows any longer how to "read the tape;" no banker can tell you just what turn finance is going to take; no professor can demonstrate how the close knitting together of the nations must make war certainly impossible; no preacher is saying what religion is going to dominate the world in the next 500 years; no politician is promising what form of government will be in the ascendant when he is a little while gone. Where cocksureness ends faith begins. Yes, it is a good time to be alive!

Grafting Tails on Goldfish.

It seems that when goldfish are very young their flesh is entirely transparent, so that no Röntgen ray is necessary in order to see every bone of the spinal column—that is to say, if one has a pair of good magnifying glasses. It is during the time that the flesh is thus transparent that the grafting must be done. The operation is a most delicate one, and must, of course, be done under water, and with nicely adjusted instruments. The tail is cut off, and two, three, or four more are grafted on in its place. Many die during the operation, but a sufficient proportion live to make the business a paying one. A fish with four or five tails is worth a good deal of money, as there are likely to be many rare specimens among its offspring. Generations of this kind of culture in Japan have made its goldfish superior to those of any other country. The climate also favors their growth, as the abundant air and sunshine are of the utmost importance to their health and coloring.

Origin of "Adam's Apple."

Where the Book of Genesis merely relates the episode of Eve and the apple in the briefest and most concise language, legends go much farther—connecting various kinds of animals and birds with the Fall of Man, and introducing scores of trimmings which do not appear in the original version. One of these legends is responsible for the name "Adam's apple," as applied to the thyroid cartilage, of the larynx, a projection which usually is much more apparent in men than in women.

This legend states that Adam, when he attempted to swallow his bite of the apple from the Tree of Life, choked, and the fruit stuck in his throat. All males since Adam have had this protuberance as silent evidence of the indiscretion of their ancestor.

Cut to Suit.

"What's the name of your new dance, professor?"

"The kangaroo hop."

"It ought to prove popular among discriminating dancers, but a kangaroo covers a considerable distance in one hop."

"We've scaled down the hop so it will be suitable for small dancing parties. It wouldn't do for a couple to leap the entire length of the ball-room."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Why He Lingered.

"Mr. Grabco can't see you now."

"I'll wait," said the caller.

"He may be engaged for an hour or two."

"I'll wait."

"And even then I can't promise that he will see you."

"Nevertheless, young man, I'll wait."

"Patience on a monument," eh?"

"No, impeccably waiting for a loan."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Photography.

Photography was invented in 1802 by Thomas Wedgwood, by whom photographs were produced; and the process was perfected in 1841. In the meantime, in 1839, Daguerre and Nieper invented the process of making daguerotypes by the use of the "dark room" process.

Shoe Lore.

Many superstitions are connected with the shoe; for instance, it is thought unlucky to put either shoe on the wrong foot. Because Augustus Caesar was nearly assassinated by a mutiny one day when he put on his left shoe first, a saying has arisen that the right "shoe" must be put on first unless its owner wishes to court misfortune. Pythagoras, old Greek sage, told his disciples to put their left foot into their baths first. In Anglo-Saxon marriages the father-in-law gave the bride's shoe to the bridegroom who touched her on the head with it to denote his lordly authority.

Living Room Important.

A living room of all rooms in the home is the most important, and one writer says: "Furnishing a living room is like starting out on a voyage of discovery." This room should be furnished with thought for the need and comfort of each individual member of the family. Give to the master of the household a comfortable fireside chair, a table beside that chair on which he can place a paper, magazine, book or any other things that he may wish there; give him his own reading lamp and a comfortable stool in front of his chair.

The Old Post Road—1788.

The old road between New York and Albany was, for the greater part of the way, but a rough belt through a virgin forest. Occasionally a farmer had cleared a few acres, the lawns of a manor house were open to the sun, the road was varied by the majesty of Union and Pallades for a brief while, or by the precipitous walls of mountains, so thickly wooded that even the wind barely flattered their somber depths. —Gerrule Atherton.

Few Gas Blowers Now.

A great many glass articles and particularly the finer grade commodities are blown by hand. In the past the glass blower was an essential and an indispensable employee in the glass plant, but today he has lost a great deal of his importance. The lung power of the blower is being replaced more and more by compressed air in the glass-blowing machine.

"Sideboard" Really Modern.

The French have since time immemorial had banquet halls and salons and pieces of furniture on which they placed their "cassid bottles," etc.; so very complicated is the history of the sideboard, and the word itself is of comparatively recent introduction. Even in its original meaning it did not occur before the latter half of the sixteenth century, and the earliest usage of it is found in 1573. One woman in mentioning her furniture wrote of "two long tables of syddboards in the hall."

Arctic's Fossil Plants.

Cape Lisburne is the bold headland which marks the northwest end of a land mass that projects into the Arctic ocean from the western coast of Alaska about 180 miles north of the Arctic circle and about 800 miles directly north of Nome. Even Cape Lisburne is by no means the northern limit of the fossil plants of this nearly tropical vegetation, for they have been found in the rocks 180 miles northeast of Cape Lisburne.

Family Repartee.

A Topeka family gave a dinner for some friends the other night. The wife put butter plates on the table. After the guests had gone the husband remarked: "Dearie, don't you know that butter plates are out of style?" "I know it," said friend wife, "but I thought if I didn't put them on you would show your ignorance by asking for them."—Topeka Capital.

Keep a Scrapbook.

The habit of reading with a pair of scissors close at hand is an invaluable one to the busy housewife. So often there are recipes, household hints and other odd bits of information that would prove useful, but we have lost account of what or where they are. In every kitchen there should be a scrapbook for such items as these and the more methodically they are arranged the more useful they will be.

Long-Distance View.

Looking from one lofty mountain range across to another, enormous distances may be spanned. The record is said to be between Mount Sparta, in Mexico, and the Sierra Madre, the two ranges being about two hundred miles apart.

The Opportunity.

In this world the one thing supremely worth having is the opportunity to do worthily a piece of work, the doing of which is of vital consequence to the welfare of mankind.—Roosevelt.

Exceptions.

An astronomer says that the term "fixed," as applied to stars, is a misnomer. Still, we know some stars that are mightily well fixed.—Boston Transcript.

Uncle Eben's Comfort.

"When I goes to church," said Uncle Eben, "I has de comfort of knowin' dat even if I don't understand de sermon, I's out of mischief foh de time being."

The Proper Word.

A lawyer always speaks of "our" property when speaking of the possessions of his client, and it must be admitted that he speaks advisedly.—Aitchison Globe.

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HOW

RAIN BECOMES CHANGED INTO SNOW—AND HAIL.—Why should rain become snow in cold weather? And why should it fall, sometimes even in summer, in the frozen drops which we call hail?

The air, strange as it may seem, is not warmed by the sun's rays as they pass through it. All the warmth comes from heat given out by the earth itself.

In summer time this warmth is usually sufficient to keep the vapor of which the clouds are formed from freezing. But in winter, when the earth has little heat to give off, the air becomes colder. The vapor of the great clouds is frozen into fleecy flakes, which descend upon the earth in the form of snow. Snow, then, is simply frozen vapor.

Half-drops of water congealed into lumps of ice—is formed in a wonderful way. A great cloud, floating in the sky, needs an upward draught of air and begins to rise rapidly. In most cases such a cloud would soon be turned to snow, for the higher you go the greater becomes the cold. If this happened in summer time the falling snow would be melted into fine rain by passing through warm air on its way to the earth.

But sometimes the cloud as it rises meets a blast of warm air which carries it to a great height, and then makes its vapor condense into raindrops. These drops begin to fall, and when they have fallen a little way, they strike intensely cold air, which freezes them solid. Owing to their weight they fall so rapidly that there is not time for them to thaw as they pass through the warmer air near the ground. Hence they reach the earth in the form of little balls of ice.

DON'T TAKE ENOUGH EXERCISE

Why Majority of Middle-Aged Men Take on Fat During the Months of Winter.

Winter brings added terrors to middle-aged men, for that is the season they get fatter. Each week they note with dismay the reappearance of the surplus avoirdupois lost with so much trouble and labor during the last summer.

Exercise is most difficult to obtain in the winter, especially for the business man. The shorter days make it necessary for him to leave home soon after daylight, and it is dark when he returns. The opportunities for outdoor recreation are virtually withdrawn except at week ends. Winter is the season of sedentary life and there is little inducement to get out of doors, even should the daylight hours be available. So the fat man gets fatter and fatter as the cold days arrive.

But the fat man has a way out if he has sufficient determination, any physical culture experts. His relief lies in the gymnasium if he will force himself to take advantage of it. But a fat man is generally lazy, too, and it takes not a little courage to get him to stick to a course throughout the winter that will maintain his weight at the minimum of the summer.—New York Sun.

Why Dust Is Beneficial.

As an aid to agriculture, a judicious compounding of wind and dust have been found most beneficial, observes the Detroit Free Press. In northern China are deposits of fine yellow powder, brought by the winds from the desert regions, several hundred feet in thickness, which have been killed, without fertilization, for thousands of years, and to all intents and purposes they are as fertile today as ever. Volcanic dust is found in Kansas and Nebraska today, and in some places the deposits are as much as thirty feet in thickness. There have never been volcanoes within hundreds of miles of these deposits, and the wind was either the culprit or benefactor.

Wind and dust do not confine their pranks to the heights, but play many a fantastic trick beneath the earth's surface and in mines increase the inflammability and assist the explosion of gases which otherwise would be harmless.

Why Called "Missouri Compromise."

The Missouri compromise is the name popularly given to an act of the United States congress, passed February 27, 1821, admitting Missouri into the Union as a slave-holding state, but expressly declaring that slavery should thenceforth be prohibited in any state lying north of latitude 36 degrees 30 minutes—the southern boundary of Missouri. Although Henry Clay was one of the most prominent supporters of this measure, it originated not with him, but with John W. Taylor of New York.

WHY

Color of Human Hair Changes With Advancing Age

The color of our hair is due to the secretion of a varying amount of pigment or coloring matter, which, in turn, depends largely upon the percentage of various chemical constituents in our systems.

For example, a person with a large amount of iron in his blood usually manifests this by dark hair and eyes, while there are other characteristics of blondes, brunettes and red-headed persons which have been worked out to a varying degree of precision by students of human nature.

As we grow older, the pigment loses some of its intensity. The highly-colored cheeks of childhood and youth are replaced by the pallor, when complexion of advancing age, and the hair reflects this decrease by turning a silvery white. Prolonged worry, fright, or lack of sufficient light also have a marked effect upon the pigment cells which supply the hair.

On account of the fact that hair needs a large supply of pigment, brunettes turn gray much sooner than blondes, while persons with extremely light hair frequently go through life without any alteration in color, though usually their hair loses most of its life and luster.

CALLS FOR WAR ON RATS

Why the Pests Should Be Exterminated Is Shown by New York Business Association.

While the cost of living may have come down somewhat, the upkeep of rats hasn't. On the contrary, it has soared from a rate of \$1.80 per person per year to a trifle over \$7 per person, according to the last figures for the United States.

The amount covers only the feeding of the country's rats and does not make any allowance for losses by fire for which they are responsible. The fire prevention committee of the Building Managers and Owners' association is calling the attention of its members to the depredations of the rats, in a bulletin just issued, which says:

"The upkeep of rats has gone up a year or so ago some one figured that it costs us \$1.80 per person to feed the rats in the United States. Recent figures compiled by a British expert place this cost in the United States at \$750,000,000 a year, which is a trifle over \$7 per person. This is simply for food consumed and destroyed and has nothing whatever to do with the very considerable fire loss they cause."

"Needless to say, we are urged as an economic measure to exterminate the rats; also you will recall what Doctor Copeland had to say to us along this line last winter as pertaining to public health. Viewed from all angles, they are a menace."

Why Tea May Be Harmful.

Tea seems a harmless enough beverage; yet if it is made wrongly, or drunk to excess, it can be a slow but deadly poison.

Its stimulating effects are due to the presence in tea leaves of a powerful drug called theine. If the pot is not allowed to stand too long, only a small quantity of this substance is dissolved out of the leaves by the hot water; and the tea refreshes us without doing any harm. When the tea pot is allowed to remain for hours on the hob, an excessive quantity of theine is extracted from the leaves, together with a larger amount of another scum-producing substance known as tannin.

These two together form a real poison, affecting the nerves, the digestion and the general health. Steamed tea is almost as harmful as opium or cocaine. The habit of taking it in this way is soon formed, and the tea drinker thinks nothing of consuming twenty or thirty cups a day.

Why a Universal Alphabet.

It has been suggested that there be called an international conference on the adoption of a universal phonetic alphabet. It is thought that the Roman alphabet should serve as the basis, but that slight modifications should be made in the forms of the letters, which would not interfere with their legibility to anyone familiar with them in their present shapes, in order that there be indicated the precise sounds for which they stand. Such an alphabet, it is maintained, would enable anyone to pronounce correctly at a glance the words of a foreign language, because the spelling, apart from a few special sounds would be the same as in his own language. There is said to be no language so hindered by its spelling as the English.

How Wood Rots.

Decay of wood is caused by living vegetable organisms known as fungi. The microscopic seeds or spores of these wood destroyers are produced in countless numbers from the mushrooms or mold-like growth which appears on rotten wood, says the American Forestry Magazine of Washington. Being easily disseminated by the wind they are present everywhere, and decay which seems to spring up spontaneously really only occurs where the spores have found favorable conditions of heat and moisture in which to develop.

How Children Take Cold.

Children are burdened with excessive clothing and in the city homes kept in too warm rooms. These two things are among the most frequent reasons for their taking cold so easily.

The Guinea Stamp.

Nothing goes by luck in composition; it allows of no trick. The best you can write will be the best you are. Every sentence is the result of a long probation. The author's character is read from the title page to the end.—Thackeray.

QUEEN'S TEA GOWN

Royal Garment Is Designed in Paris for Rumanian.

Dress Is of Plum Purple Charmeuse and Silver Lace, Beautifully Draped in Front.

A rarely lovely tea gown was recently designed in Paris for the queen of Rumania. This wonderful woman—who has earned the title "the business Queen," continues to interest herself in the revival of trade in her country. She is showing an interest in Rumanian dressmakers, milliners, etc.

At her special request several important Paris maisons are preparing to open branch houses in the Rumanian capital and the queen takes delight in showing, on her own person, the latest and loveliest Paris models. She is, in a sense, a royal mannequin. And this from the noblest and most unselfish motives.

The tea gown in question was simple in design but particularly effective; also it was wearable. A woman who indulged in a picturesque style of dressing might well wear it at a dinner party, since the fashion of the day is in favor of transparent wing-sleeves and draperies attached to the back of the corsage, which form a sort of train.

The dress itself was composed of charmeuse and it was beautifully draped in front.

The lines were almost Greek, and the way the soft satin was arranged over the bust was specially attractive. Then came the big lace mantle which formed sleeves, or which at least veiled the arms, and that in a most becoming manner.

This is a model capable of considerable variety. Any color might be introduced in the satin dress and the transparent mantle might be in black or white lace, or in net traced over at the border with metallic threads. Or again, it might be chiffon with a simple hemstitched border.

The important thing is that the dress should be soft and supple and the mantle transparent and fragile looking. For the latter fine black lace would be the idea, and such a mantle might be worn over several different tea gowns. One of the most popular ideas of the moment, in Paris, is fine black lace shown over white satin, with a touch of subtle color at the waist or breast. With a costume of this order very low-cut black shoes and white silk stockings are worn.

FASHIONS IN BRIEF

They are wearing long gloves for many occasions.

There is a demand for felt hats in pearl gray and beige.

The peasant blouse is a favorite for blouses of both plain and figured fabric.

Some of the new blouses worn with jacket suits are slip-on affairs, often being longer than the pelium of the jacket and showing below it, giving quite a new effect.

Cloth hats for children are rivals this season of the long popular tan. These little hats usually have jockey crowns and soft-rolled brims, the brims frequently being stitched.

Plain net forms the foundation for the new girdles, the surface of the net being covered with tiny beads set on in novel designs. The ends are finished with deep fringe of beads in single or double strands, or a row of bead tassels.

Among the novelties of the season is the evening slipper entirely covered with feathers in several shades. Peacock shades are featured and also many vivid red and yellow tones. Usually the slipper is finished with a band of plain velvet at the edge and sometimes a jeweled buckle.

VELOURS TURBAN FOR MISS



Soft blue velours fashions this appropriate little winter turban. Its most interesting note lies in the twists of kidkin in blue, brown and red which finish the brim.

Heavier Fabrics.

There is an indication that we shall soon adopt the heavier weight fabrics that are so prominently featured in the shops. Women are tiring of transparent materials and are glad to adopt the heavier crepes. Silks are heavier in quality than they were last season and one buyer is of the opinion that the new cotton fabrics are going to be in the heavier weights. Satin surface fabrics are also appearing in great quantities.

Evolution of Familiar Word.

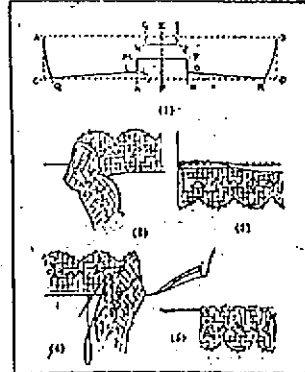
The tracing of the term "pocket-handkerchief" reveals some somewhat peculiar facts. At first it was described as kerchief (couvre-chef), a covering for the head carried in the hand, and at length pocket-handkerchief, a covering for the head held in the hand and kept in the pocket.

TOT'S ONE-PIECE PETTICOAT

How to Make Gargant for Small Child; Hangs From Shoulders and Assures Comfort.

It's comfort that counts most in children's clothes—especially their underclothes. They ought not to draw or bind anywhere, that's why the petticoat that hangs from the shoulders is preferable to the old-fashioned petticoats with their fitted waists and heavy gathered-up skirts. There is something else in the favor of this petticoat—it's cut in just one piece.

Make a pattern as in diagram, Fig. 1. From A to E is 29½ inches; from E to B, 28½ inches; from G to H, 3½ inches; from E to I, 1.5 inches; from G to J, 2½ inches; from C to Q and



Pattern for Tot's One-Piece Petticoat

from D to R, 1½ inches; from Q to K and from N to L, 2½ inches; from L to M and from P to O, 3 inches. Points E-F mark the top of the shoulder.

Take up a dart on the shoulder. In such materials as muslin or long cloth, a French seam at the underarm gives a neat finish.

Lay the lace on the right side of the goods and stitch, as in Fig. 2. Roll the edge of the goods and, on the wrong side, stitch a second time, as in Fig. 3. Machine-made lace has a gather thread woven in the top. See Fig. 5.

In sewing on lace by hand, roll the edge of the goods and whip on the lace with over-and-over stitches, as in Fig. 4.

EXTENDING LIFE OF CLOTHES

Renovating and Dyeing Important; Tint Bath Makes Faded Linen Like New.

A very important step in the process of renovation is dyeing. For that the new tints that come in powder or soap form are much easier to handle than the older kind of dyes that require boiling. A faded linen will look like new after it has had a dip in a tint bath and been carefully laundered.

When your material has been thus freshened the next step is to decide upon the kind of remodeling that fits it best. Sometimes a dress needs only a touch to give it newness and style. New collars and cuffs made by hand after the style of the expensive sets in the shops, and trimmed with lace from your supply box, will improve any gown. Embroidered panels made from an old georgette frock will make a silk gown fit for any occasion.

Any skirt worn last year can be altered by making it narrower and lengthening it until it reaches the instep. The material gained by narrowing the skirt can be used for a yoke to lengthen it, or it can be cut into sections of various widths and lengths, which can be sewed on a foundation skirt, with the widest section at the top and the narrowest at the bottom. Other methods of lengthening are putting in rows of insertion, letting out tucks and taking out and facing hems.

ORIENTAL STYLES FOR 1922

National Cloak, Suit and Skirt Manufacturers Recommend Styles for Coming Seasons.

Oriental styles and low waistedlines with wide, graceful sleeves and the skirt slightly longer, but still short enough to retain a "youthful appearance," were recommended for the spring and summer of 1922 by the National Cloak, Suit and Skirt Manufacturers' association, in convention recently at Cleveland.

The combination of matelasses, plaids, satins or taffetas with plain cloths is suggested, with ornaments of cut steel ball heads, angora wool, braids, stitching, leather trimmings and buckles.

Soft, roomy sport coats will be popular, it is believed. Some are to be belted, while others fall in loose lines. Patch pockets and notched, "throw" and soft rolling collars are expected to be in demand. Bloused coats with wide, voluminous sleeves and low waistedlines also are designed.

Three-piece suits are expected to be popular, the dress made on straight-hanging lines to be worn with a jaunty little loose type coat or a "smart" little cape.

Fans of Coque Feathers.

Several of the foremost couturiers of Paris are showing novelty fans of coque feathers in delightful shades of fuchsia, cerise, jade green and dove gray. These are mounted on two straight sticks of tortoise shell. The coque feathers are large and rather straight, with only a slight curl at the tip. They are mounted at the sides of the shell sticks so that they project at different angles, thus giving a very wild and disheveled appearance while making a fashionable and most unusual fan.

In an examination a scholar gave this definition: "Holy matrimony is a divine institution for the prevention of mankind."—Boston Transcript.

Bolivians Eat Clay Sauce.

The Bolivians prepare from clay a sauce that adds relish to their potatoes.

The Peppermint House

By L. R. MONTGOMERY

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"If the living wasn't so far here I'd move on," confided Charles to the cook.

Ellen looked up from her novel: "You'd never find another place where it's so easy," she retorted, "but it's sure lonesome. I spent my day off at my sister's yesterday and the children are so cute. This house needs a child to brighten it up, the old lady gives me the creeps the way she sits in that darkened room all the time. The big grounds don't do her a mite of good."

"That's what I was thinking," answered Charles. "I water and dig and weed to keep the flowers nice and nobody sees the yard. That high brick wall shuts everybody out; seems to me sometimes, that she shuts her happiness outside the walls. There's never the sound of a laugh in here."

Ellen had returned to her tale of the titled lady who yearned to be down amongst people and she shook her head rather impatiently as Charles, pleased with his own conversation, dropped on. Ellen was lonesome. Years before when Charles had been younger he had regarded her with speculative eyes and she had cherished hopes of being Mrs. Charles Winter, but it seemed as though the quiet routine in the widow's home had dulled the man who did all the heavy work about the place. He had gradually stopped inviting the pleasant-faced cook to go out. The grounds were so spacious that they could stroll about in the flower-scented dusk without wishing to go outside the tall iron gates that were only opened when the mistress went out for her lonely drive behind her fat horses, a unique figure in her heavy black garments amongst the stream of swiftly-moving motorcars. And Ellen, who had found herself unable to repress her liking for the plump Charles had, in her first angry moments of disappointment decided to wound him into a proposal and had accepted the attentions of the policeman who often came in at the tradesmen's gate in the red-and-white walk of bikkies. This was, however, the wrong tack to take with Charles, who looked on at the quasi-courtship unmoved and Ellen finally fell back into the old pleasant friendship, as Charles seemed to have no intention of concealing their friendship into anything more permanent.

Ellen was almost pretty with her black-lashed blue eyes and silvery black hair but she wanted Charles and took refuge in the thought that even if the almost enchanted stillness of the wealthy estate had doubled him into sleepiness he at least counted no other girl. So she contented herself by living in the unreal world of romance where every pretty girl ultimately became a queen and never speculated upon a world which would soon be uncomfortably crowded with princesses and queens with no ordinary people to cook and clean. She did not guess that Charles had once spoken to his mistress about marrying.

"No," Mrs. Meadows had said, "if you marry Ellen you must both go. I was unhappy in my married life and you would be, also. I believe it is inevitable. I have remembered you both in my will, substantially. After I have gone out those big gates for the last time you may marry. I am going to double both your salaries, though. Money compensates for everything."

Charles had not mentioned the matter to Ellen; he felt sure of her and the "sleepy" atmosphere of the place made him disinclined to any argument. He knew, secretly, that Ellen would have left the fat living in the great house, that was swiftly falling into decay because of the owner's hoarding, to go to a cheap little home with him.

Upstairs Mrs. Meadows felt strangely restless. Perhaps the spring had touched her aged blood with the old longings. Memories of the past when her daughter, long dead now, had filled the great house with the sound of laughter assailed her. Moving heavily across the priceless Oriental rug with its symbolic pattern of the Tree of Heaven woven in through the dim colors of the background, she looked down into her garden from the great east window. The pale red of the bricks in the bizarre red-and-white wall shone with the recent washings. Mrs. Meadows insisted upon a daily washing of the bricks and Charles earned his large wages honestly.

"Safely behind my clean walls," she muttered, "the world cannot hurt me now but—" the aged black eyes set deeply into the shrunken face, were shadowed with old regrets, "how I long for someone to love me. I know the servants are loyal but it is not natural that they should love me. I prevented their marriage. God can do many things for an instant she was sorry for Ellen's sweet youth fading behind the high wall, for the merging of Charles into an unambitious man who was becoming wrapped in selfishness. Doubtless the smell of the wet earth and the sight of the gay tulips that had burst into bloom overnight influenced her and she dallied with the thought of permitting Ellen to wear the precious gold circle. Then she reflected that wrapped in their own happiness they would care even less for her—"I cannot last much longer," she thought wearily, "they have their lives before them."

Ellen was sitting in the study, looking out from the open window at the wide-open doors and the garden making a picture.

Children Ory
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

esque setting for her snowy head, she peered down.

A tiny girl in a ragged blue frock stood there. Mrs. Meadows rubbed her eyes and looked again. It was amazing that the child should be in her well-guarded grounds. She did not know of the hole in the wall hidden by bushes, but it was incredible that this strange child with yellow curly hair tumbling over her chubby face could be knocking the wall. Taking her cane the mistress hobbled swiftly down the staircase and cut on the terraces. Her black garments smothered in crease saddened most people but the sparkling blue eyes of the intruder smiled up frankly: "You took the way the witch sounded," she murmured confidentially, much as though picking up a conversational thread, "but you took too kind. I have runned away to play here. I often come because," terror gripped the tiny face—"he beats me when he's mad. I didn't have my breakfast and the wall isn't—"

"Isn't what?" the mistress found her voice at last as the roseleaf tongue shot out and greedily licked the newly-washed wall.

"Isn't peppermint candy. In my fairy story the witch lived in the peppermint house and at the end—the tot brushed back her curls wearily, the hot sun on the wee empty stomach was dimming her hopes of magic—future—"live happy ever afterwards."

Ellen and Charles drew near them. The mistress would be furious at this intrusion.

"Would you like to come in and have milk? If he," the words hurried themselves out of the neat mouth wrathfully, "will sell you to me, you shall be my little girl and live here—" the anger merged into hopes for the future—"live happy ever afterwards."

Gently the child drew her sleeve over the purple blouse on her arm: "He isn't my daddy, he just keeps me so people will give me pennies," she looked over her shoulder apprehensively, "you could hide me behind the peppermint wall, though."

As Ellen led the child away in search of food Mrs. Meadows turned to Charles: "Don't you know that spring has come? Better ask Ellen before she gets tired of you. She's a pretty girl. Go now and find out about the man who has beaten that baby and get the particulars for me. I'm going to adopt her and have something young in this place. The peppermint house," she murmured and, for the first time in years, laughed.

DENOTES A YELLOW STREAK

Adult Given to Whining Invariably, Loses the Respect of Those Associated With Him.

All normal persons admire the quality commonly called grit. The most thrilling stories that came out of the great war were those concerning doughboys who grinned cheerfully in spite of hurts, or even in the extremity of agony bit their lips to keep back the groans lest they appear unmanly in the presence of their comrades. To bear pain without flinching and to bear sorrow with an outward show of cheerfulness is the part of the proper man. By his example men of weaker fiber are inspired to a like fortitude, and even the weaklings who would whine are shamed into silence.

A hurt child gives voice to its pain and looks about in search of sympathy. It yearns to be petted. It is filled with a conviction that its pain is the most important thing in the universe and that all persons are and of a right ought to be deeply interested in its troubles. Its appeal is to pity, and it wins a quick sympathy because the strength of maturity plagues the weakness and helplessness of childhood. A child is forgiven much because it is a child.

But while one may pity a weeping child, says the Baltimore Evening Sun, the adult whiner arouses only a desire to massage his ear with a brick. He brings shame upon all his fellow creatures who must confess kinship with a creature so contemptible. His very presence is depressing, and his whining says the vitality and lessens the courage of those who are so unfortunate as to be in his vicinity.

People who delight in telling their troubles and describing their pains are prompted in some measure by the conviction that their case is unique—that other people are unacquainted with grief and strangers to pain. They are mistaken. Other people have sorrows and pain very like their own and yet smile and hold their peace. Mentally and physically the whiner is similar to better men in all respects save this—that the whiner is possessed of a yellow streak that penetrates to the marrow of his bones.

Pear Takes High Rank.

When the soldiers of Julius Caesar introduced the pear tree into Britain, they unwittingly prepared the way for one of the rarest delicacies of the canning and preserving season. For although the thorny sprouts of Roman times with their small, hard, inedible fruit gave no promise of what they might bear when grafted on quince and mountain ash, the pear took quickly to domestication and won with ease its place in the world's orchard. There is no fruit with quite the same delicate flavor as this pear. And it has a distinctive aroma which no other preserved fruit can supply. The Bartlett, the variety almost universally used for canning, has not only the flavor and aroma of the other varieties but it is also firm enough to hold its shape and packed in glass.

According to the Nation's Business, tips are attracting the attention of the collectors of income tax in England, and there is a fine flurry. Some way has suggested that the income tax should be collected on tips "in the source." Every traveler and every person who goes out for dinner would thereupon have to carry a full equipment of blanks and the preparation of forms would become an important part of the usual ceremonies with porters and waiters.

Historical and Genealogical
Notes and Queries

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1922

QUERIES

10628 GIBBS—There is a tradition in our family that three brothers came from England in 1636. I have records from Richard Gibbs, Long Island, 1856. Was he from the same family as the Newport branch? Bergen's Early Settlers of King's County, L. I., has the following: Gibbs, or Gibbs, Richard, or Rissert, of Brooklyn, m. Sarah —, March 25, 1656. He applied for a grant for 1/2 acre of vacant land adjoining his other lands, as per p. 157 of Vol. 2 of Land Papers. On assessment roll of Brooklyn of 1683 and of the ferry in 1695, as per Colonial Manuscript, a caveat filed against the patent for his Brooklyn lands as per p. 143 of Calendar of English Manuscript. The certificate of marriage of the Society of Friends, Flushing, L. I., have:
The 22 day 8 mo. 1696, Flushing on Long Island ails Nassau, Isaac Gibbs son of Richard & Sarah Gibbs of Brookland &c. and Hannah Dickinson, daughter of John Dickinson, of Oyster Bay. I am most anxious to learn the date of birth and parentage of Richard Gibbs, who died in 1704.—A.L.D.

10529 FREEDORN—Whom did Ann Freedorn marry? She was born March 28, 1669, the daughter of Gideon and Sarah (Brownell) Freedorn; she died February 11, 1723. Some authorities say she married Thomas Durfee and others say she married John Wanton, but both marriages at the same date, 1690. Her sister Sarah married Joseph Wanton, brother of John, and I think the two have been confused. Will some one, if they can, give me the date of her marriage, and to whom.—N.R.M.

THE VERAZZANO LETTER TO THE KING OF FRANCE

(Continued)

This region is situated in the parallel of Rome, being 41 degrees 40 minutes of north latitude, but much colder from accidental circumstances, and not by nature, as I shall hereafter explain to your Majesty, and confine myself at present to the description of the local situation. It looks toward the south, on which side the harbour is half a league broad; afterwards, upon entering it, the extent between the east (orient) and north is twelve leagues, and then enlarging itself it forms a very large bay, twenty leagues in circumference, in which are five small islands, of great fertility and beauty, covered with large and lofty trees. Among these islands any fleet, however large, might ride safely, without fear of tempests or other dangers. Turning towards the south, at the entrance of the harbour, on both sides, there are very pleasant hills and many streams of clear water, which flow down to the sea. In the midst of the entrance there is a rock of freestone, formed by Nature, and suitable for the construction of any kind of machine or bulwark for the defense of the harbour.

Having supplied ourselves with everything necessary, on the sixth (six) of May we departed from the port, and sailed one hundred and fifty leagues, keeping so close to the coast as never to lose it from our sight; the nature of the country appeared much the same as before, but the mountains were a little higher, and all in appearance rich in minerals. We did not stop to land, as the weather was very favorable to pursuing our voyage, and the country presented no variety. The shore stretched to the east, and fifty leagues beyond more to the north, where we found a more elevated country, full of very thick woods of fir trees, cypresses, and the like, indicative of a cold climate. The people were entirely different from the others we had seen, whom we had found kind and gentle, but these were so rude and barbarous that we were unable by any signs we could make to hold communication with them. They clothe themselves in the skins of bears, lynxes, seals and other animals. Their food, as far as we could judge by several visits to their dwellings, is obtained by hunting and fishing, and fruits which are a sort of root of spontaneous growth. They have no pulse, and we saw no signs of cultivation; the land appears sterile and unfit for growing of fruit or grain of any kind. If we wished at any time to traffic with them, they came to the seashore and stood upon the rocks, from which they lowered down by a cord to our boats beneath, what-over they had to barter, continually demanding from us that which was to be given in exchange; they took from us only knives, fish hooks and sharpened steel. No regard was paid to our courtesies. When we had nothing left to exchange with them, the men at our departure, made the most brutal signs of disdain and contempt possible. Against their will, we penetrated two or three leagues into the interior with twenty-five men; when we came to the shore they shot at us with their arrows, raising the most horrible cries and afterwards fleeing to the woods.

(To be continued.)

The Newport County Women's Republican Club is keeping up its activities, and the indications are that it will be an important factor in next fall's elections. A luncheon is to be given by the Club Thursday evening, Feb. 14, at the La Forge Cottage, for Mrs. Harry John Noble. Afterwards a meeting will be held at the Historical rooms, and plans will be laid for future work.

It is understood that former Governor R. Livingston Beekman of this city has the support of the Republican organization in his candidacy for the Senatorial nomination next fall. Governor Beekman is the Republican nominee, there should be no question about the size of the vote that he will get in Newport. His home city has always supported him loyally.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO

Eulogy on Rhode Island by a Massachusetts Clergyman

Mercury, Feb. 9, 1822

The following interesting address was delivered in the National House of Representatives one hundred years ago by Congressman Baylies of Massachusetts, and is taken from the Mercury of Feb. 9, 1822. Then, as now, the apportionment bill was before the House. Then, as now, Rhode Island stood the chance of losing a member. This address, coming as it does from a Massachusetts Congressman, is doubly interesting, and is as applicable today as one hundred years ago.

Sir: I am willing to avow, and do frankly avow that my principal objection to the numbers which have been moved is on account of the cruel operation which these numbers will have upon the State of Rhode Island, which by the adoption of either will be deprived of one-half of its representation.

The gentleman from Virginia (Mr. Randolph) the other day with his usual eloquence alluded to the State of Delaware, and although I am willing to assent to that State, still I must be permitted to say that in enterprise, in industry, in talents and in patriotism the State of Rhode Island is not surpassed by any State in this confederation. Sir, notwithstanding the equality of her vote in the Senate she has never been over represented.

There is no State in the Union in proportion to territory and population that can sustain any comparison with Rhode Island in commercial and manufacturing capital. In commercial consequence she maintains the fifth rank among the States.

The enterprise of a Rhode Island merchant opened the way to the trade of the Indies.

The first cotton manufactory that was ever reared in America was reared in Rhode Island. Has she no claims upon the gratitude of the nation for revolutionary services? Rhode Island commenced the Revolution; the burning of the Gaspee was the first open and forcible act of resistance to the authority of Great Britain. The destruction of tea in Boston harbor, although prior in time, was effected by men in disguise. Rhode Island for a long time was one of the principal seats of the war, yet she did not confine her exertions to her own territory; at Red Bank and in New Jersey the blood of her sons, her gallant sons, was poured out like water. The Rhode Island regiment were not excelled by any; in an army where all were patriots and all were heroes, the laurel never encircled nobler brows than those of her Olneys, her Dexters, her Sherburnes and her Greenes. If ever the flame of patriotism burnt pure and unadulterated it was in the bosoms of the revolutionary whigs of that State. The revolutionary navy was confided to a Rhode Island commander.

Has she not furnished to our National Councils her full proportion of talent and patriotism? Sir, in the last Congress two Senators of this little State were the ornaments of that body of which they were members. It is not indecorous to allude to them; one sleeps in his grave and one is in private life; yet they were not excelled by any others in genius, eloquence and political knowledge, and in generous and manly feeling. If she has given to your revolutionary armies and navies her Greenes and her Hopkins; if the Western frontier was rescued from the horrors of the scalping knife and the tomahawk during the last war, by the consummate skill and matchless bravery of Oliver Hazard Perry, a favorite son of Rhode Island; if she has sent her Burrills and her Hunters to your National Councils; if she pays more money into the National coffers than any single State in the Union; if her enterprise has disclosed one of the most profitable sources of trade; if she gave the first impulse to that branch of National industry, which, more surely than any other will develop the National wealth; I think it is incumbent on us to hesitate a long time before we do an act which will materially lessen her influence, and consign her to the lowest rank in our republic. In settling this question all these circumstances should have weight. She is one of the old thirteen states. In the contest for independence she nobly sustained her part. For one, I do not wish to witness the waning of this small but bright and glorious star. But, Sir, if the amputating knife must be used, she must submit. She will submit, with regret indeed, but I trust with dignity. She will still be found leaning on her anchor, and trusting to her God.

FIFTY YEARS AGO

Mercury, Feb. 3, 1872

The Sound boats until further notice will make Newport the terminus. This is made necessary by the blockade of ice at Fall River, and is likely to continue through the winter. We should not be surprised if under the new administration the arrangement was made permanent, for it is well known that Mr. Jay Gould has always been in favor of the boats making Newport the terminus.

Commodore Edward O. Matthews is now in command of the Torpedo Station.

The ball to be given on the 22d inst., by the Newport Artillery promises to be on a more elaborate scale than ever before. The committee in charge are Henry T. Easton, Edw. T. Bosworth, John H. Stacy, David T. Pinniger, Perry B. Dawley, David B. Peabody, John L. Nelson, Henry E. Turner, Jr., Benjamin B. H. Sherman, Thomas G. Brown, and William B. Thomas.

The largest house in this city to be used as a dwelling is being built on Bellevue avenue by Mr. Loring Andrews, of New York. It is 140 feet by 72 feet, 3 stories, and will cost \$70,000. The job of furnishing is left to Messrs. Wm. C. Cozzens & Co., and Messrs. J. L. & G. A. Hazard.

Stove coal was selling in New York last week for \$4.05 a ton, c&f size for \$3.45 a ton. (Those were good old times.)

The United States Senate passed the apportionment bill on Monday, with the addition of a fifth section. This

securer to Rhode Island the present representation in the House.

The Smiths had a dinner in Pittsburgh the other day and the first toast was "Pocahontas—Heaven bless her for saving the Smiths to this country."

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mercury, February 6, 1897

Mr. Jere I. Greene has been appointed agent and Mr. John E. O'Neill cashier of the New York and Boston Despatch Express Company. Mr. W. F. Wolcott will manage the Adams Express Company with an office in the Bank of Rhode Island building.

Hon. S. P. Stocum has sufficiently recovered from his recent illness to be out once more.

The General Assembly completed the first two weeks of its January session yesterday and adjourned till after the April election. Before adjournment the annual appropriation bill was passed and many other measures of importance were acted upon. (A striking contrast from the present day, when five weeks have passed and nothing has been done.)

Capt. George H. Kelley, who has been critically ill at his home on Church street, is reported to be more comfortable.

Hon. T. Mumford Seabury contemplates a visit to Egypt and the Holy Land in the spring.

Mr. Geo. Cozzens, formerly a resident of this city, died Tuesday morning at his home in Kas Sandwich, Mass., his death being sudden and unexpected. He was a partner in the well known firm of the late Wm. C. Cozzens & Co., and an uncle of Mr. Henry W. Cozzens, Mr. William C. Cozzens and Miss Hannah Cozzens of this city. He was seventy-six years of age and had been three times married.

Mayor Boyle has appointed Dennis Maher inspector of buildings.

Mr. William H. Henderson died in Providence on Wednesday of this week. He was a native of Newport, born Nov. 14, 1816. He moved to Providence in 1845, and was in business there up to his death. He was the founder of the Henderson Home in Newport.

The annual report of the Board of Health shows the health of our city for the past twelve months to have been exceptionally good.

The New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad stock dropped from \$170 to \$160 this week. (But wouldn't the stockholders be happy to get the \$160 now when the poor old stock is selling around \$137?)

Now that the General Assembly has adjourned the people of the State may feel easier. One of the members Thursday, in arguing for adjournment said: "Every day that the legislature is in session is a day of danger."

A Woman's Idea of a Man (By a Woman)

Man has done wonders since he came before the public. He has navigated the ocean, he has penetrated the mysteries of the starry heavens, he has harnessed the lightning and it pulls street cars and lights the great cities of the world. But he cannot find a spool of red thread in his wife's work basket; he can't discover her pocket in a dress hanging in a closet; he cannot hang out clothes and get them on the line right end up; he cannot hold the clothespins in his mouth while he is doing it; neither. He cannot be polite to someone he hates. He cannot sit in a rocking chair without banging the rockers into the baseboard. He cannot put the tidy on the sofa pillow right side up.

The Mesquite Forest.

Near the hills the mesquite grew in profusion. Not the scrubby bushes of the desert but tall tree-like growths with gnarled and twisted trunks so that the grove resembled a miniature of some ancient wood. Few birds were there in this forest, but animals were numerous. Coyotes stole out of sight down its narrow aisles, Jack rabbits leaped from their forms on its borders, and each small hillock was honeycombed with the burrows of the kangaroo rats. The only feathered life in sight were: chaparral cocks, the slim gray desert quail, and a solitary kite that circled overhead.

Weather in Guatemala.

The royal palm trees, especially the varieties bearing coconuts and coconuts, grow extensively in the coastal region of Guatemala, and although as yet little industrial use has been made of these oil-bearing nuts, they might become the source of an important vegetable oil industry, not only because of the great quantity of nuts in the country, but also because of the fact that the oil contents of the Guatemalan kernels is understood to be 85 per cent, in comparison with 42 per cent for African nuts. The yield of kernels to the ton of nuts in Guatemala is about 18 per cent.

"Bugaboo" a Word Long Used.

Long histories often are possessed by the commonest words or expressions. Thus "bugaboo," a term generally used to frighten children, runs so far back that its ancestry is partly in doubt. Most authorities agree that the term comes from "bug," the insect, plus "boo," the interjection. Perhaps the definition of "bugger" as a speaker or chort covers that phase of it. But the Ancient Poetes de la France prints verse in which the word occurred in the Twelfth century as "bugibur," meaning a wholly imaginary terror or hobgoblin.

Bridegroom Not Necessary.

Polynesia is probably the only place in the world where the marriage feast takes place without the presence of the bridegroom. For some unexplained reason the young man is "sent into the bush" when the bride becomes a member of his family, and he invariably remains there during the subsequent festivities. It is only when the guests have departed and the girl is left alone that messengers are dispatched for him.

LIKE LIFE IN PRISON

Wealthy Men Are Model Prisoners, Says Warden.

They Are the First to Go to Jail for Violating the Anti-Trust Law—Are Satisfied With Prison Fare.

Newark.—Four wealthy manufacturers, powers in the tile, grate and mantle industry, the first men ever to go to jail for violating the Sherman anti-trust law, have been pronounced model prisoners by Richard McGuinness, warden of the Newark street jail, where they are spending four months.

The quartet—Frank H. Noble, Arthur Silstone, Albert Shalle and Herman Petri, who recently pleaded guilty to eliminating competition after their activities had been unearthed by the Lockwood legislative committee in New York—apparently are quite content with prison fare.

Although their funds are sufficient to supply them daily with an outside caterer's products, they seldom supplement the prison menu with anything but pie. All have developed a strong taste for this form of sweetmeat, and the pieboy never misses them on his daily round of the tiers.

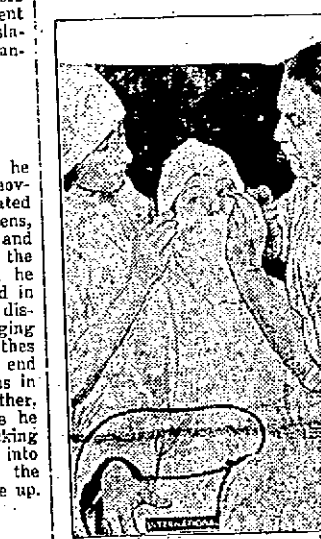
"Occasionally," said the warden, "we have a particularly nice roast or fowl down at the stuff dining-room, and we will send some of the meat up to them. They could, of course, have meals sent in from the outside, but they seem satisfied with our regular food. That I take as a compliment to our kitchen."

The quartet are all housed in one large cell in the hospital wing, because one of their number is suffering from an illness which requires constant medical attention. Therefore, they do not come into daily contact with the other prisoners—murderers, burglars, petty thieves.

When visitors call, however, the four must follow prison routine and receive their visitors in the prison center, or general entertainment room. On such days this center is uncomfortably crowded.

The four men of wealth pass the time much as they would do in their clubs. They have their pipes, their newspapers and their cards. But instead of looking out on the avenue, through glass crystal clear, they gaze through bars upon the historic Morris canal, as from a feudal castle.

NEW FACE WHILE YOU WAIT



Woman must be beautiful regardless of the cost and the pain. A recent dispatch from Paris told of prominent women having unshapely mouths beautified by the aid of plastic surgery. This is not new in this country. A New York doctor has been performing such operations for some time and has been successful in remodeling the features of many American women. The picture shows the surgeon removing lines under the eyes by making a small incision, removing a small piece of flesh and sewing up the incision which heals in a few days.

The Bishop's Explanation.

Someone had remarked to Phillips Brooks that atheists seemed to lead moral lives. "They have to," returned the good bishop. "They have no God to forgive them if they don't."—Boston Transcript.

He Has to Be.

Jud Thinkins says one reason a fat man gets the reputation of being good natured is that if trouble starts he is not in shape either to run fast or defend himself.

Prefers Salt.

"My wife is enthusiastic about her novels but they're too 'glad' for me." "Yes, they make you feel as if some one had put sugar on your steak and potatoes."—L.N.

Bearskins in Summer.

The Turkish peasant in Asia Minor believe in keeping out the heat as well as the cold, and it is not uncommon to see in many parts of the country people wearing huge bearskin coats in the midst of summer, with the thermometer standing at 100 degrees.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, January 30th, 1922.

Estate of Grace Eleanor Murphy. A COMMUNICATION in writing is made by Grace Eleanor Murphy, a minor over the age of fourteen years, daughter of William Bailey and of Grace Frances Bailey, late of said Newport, deceased, informing the court that she has made choice of Gardner H. Reynolds, of said Newport, as guardian of her person and estate, and requesting the Court to approve said choice, and the same is received and referred to the clerk of the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for four teen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

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EVERY DAY One Hundred People are doing this and they GET RESULTS		
CIRCULATION OVER 8400 DAILY	TELEPHONE 17, OR MAIL YOUR WANTS—BILL WILL BE SENT	For Sale To Let Help Wanted Situations Gen. Ad. Lost and Found
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Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Se. Sheriff's Office, Newport, R. I., October 14th A. D. 1921.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 3056 issued out of the District Court of the County of Providence of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the twenty-sixth day of August, A. D. 1921, and returnable to the said Court on the twenty-sixth day of A. D. 1921, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the fifteenth day of July, A. D. 1921, in favor of J. R. Jenkins of the City of Providence in the State of Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against William C. Anthony of the City of Newport, defendant, I have this day at 10 o'clock A. M. levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, William C. Anthony, had on the twelfth day of November, A. D. 1919, at 3 minutes past 9 o'clock A. M. (the time of the attachment of the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations and bounded and described as follows: Northernly by land now or formerly of Margaret L. Van Allen, Easternly by lands now or formerly of Margaret L. Van Allen, and lands now or formerly of Mary M. Baldwin, Southernly by lands now or formerly of Rebecca J. Craven, and Westernly by Cornerhill Avenue, be all of the said measurements more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 25th day of January, A. D. 1922, at 10 o'clock A. M. for the satisfaction of said Execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

Newport, R. I., January 25, 1922.

For good and sufficient cause the above advertised sale is hereby adjourned to SATURDAY, the 11th DAY OF FEBRUARY, A. D. 1922, at the same hour and place above named.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, Se. Sheriff's Office, Newport, R. I., November 1st, A. D. 1921.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 3073 issued out of the Superior Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 19th day of October, A. D. 1921, and returnable to the said Court on the 19th day of October, A. D. 1921, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 19th day of October, A. D. 1921, in favor of Beatrice Douglas, of said Town of Tiverton, Douglas, of said Tiverton, plaintiff, and against Henry G. Douglas, of said Tiverton, defendant, I have this day at 10 o'clock A. M. levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Henry G. Douglas, had on the 18th day of April, A. D. 1921, at 10 minutes past 11 o'clock A. M. (the time of the attachment of the original writ), in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said Town of Tiverton, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: A certain farm or tract of land, to-wit: a certain farm or tract of land, improvements thereon, situated in the Town of Tiverton, State of Rhode Island, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at the northwest corner of said tract at Nonquit Pond, thence easterly by land of John G. Cory across the highway leading from Tiverton to Four Corners to Little Compton to the southeast corner of said Cory's Farm; thence northerly by said Cory's land to land of Abby D. Manchester; thence easterly by land of Abby D. Manchester and land of Jane A. Manchester to the highway leading to the farm of the heirs of the late Asa Davol, thence southerly by said last named highway to land of the heirs of the late Thomas H. Borden; thence westerly by land last named, crossing the Main Road, thence northerly by Nonquit Pond, thence easterly, containing about eighty (80) acres of land; be all of the said measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on real estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the 11th day of February, A. D. 1922, at 10 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said Execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, January 20th 1922.

Estate of Thomas Corn

AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Thomas Corn, late of said Newport, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the clerk of the Probate Court Room in said City of Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

New Shoreham, R. I., Feb. 4, 1922.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of New Shoreham, Rhode Island, of the estate of F. W. HENDERSON, late of New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

RUTH F. WILLIS, Administratrix.

NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE

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Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

Week Days—7:35, 8:50, and each hour to 4:50

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Winter Shoes

Shoes for men, women and children in the proper styles and weights for winter wear.

Rubbers, Overshoes, and Rubber Boots

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